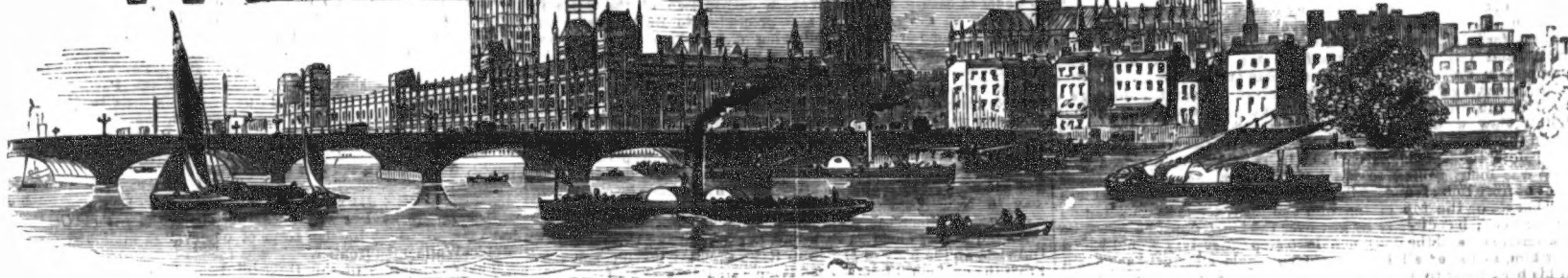


John Dick 313 Strand

# PENNY. ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



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ONE PENNY

## FOX-HUNTING.

Few scenes are more interesting to sportsmen than the hunting-field, and our illustration below pictures one in all its life and bustle. We extract the following from one of the articles on "British Sports and Pastimes," which appeared some time since in REYNOLDS'S MISCELLANY:—

"Yoicks! yo-oicks! Tally-ho! ta-ally-ho-o! ta-a-ally-ho-o-o! Go-o-ne awa-ay! Go-o-ne awa-ay!" rings out, clear and long, from the huntsman and his whippet-in, and is caught up by a score red-coated fox-hunters, making wood and welkin echo back again the joyous sound, which is borne on the sharp, frosty, and bracing breezes of a winter's morning. What a sight it is to see them dash away in full cry over hedges and fences, brooks and park-walls—now o'er the ploughed fields and again o'er the meadows—over the undulating arable and through the coverts and stubbles—or away up the hill-side! Nothing stops them. Everything must be taken, from the 'rasper' to the wide millstream; and though the leap looks ugly, follow where others have gone you must, at the risk of a broken neck or a ducking, or be set down as chicken-hearted, and not fit to be mentioned in the lists of fox-hunters.

"Volumes have been written and hundreds of songs sung in praise of England's national sport. And such songs, too! What

choruses they bring out! and with what gusto do all join in the fine old song of 'Old Towler!' Talk of foreign airs and operatic gems, or the mendicant, sentimental love ditty! What are these to—

"You all knew Tom Moody,  
The whippet-in, well;  
The bell is just tolling  
Poor honest Tom's knell!"

and a host of other old hunting songs, which light up the eye and rekindle the fires of yore in the breast of every true sportsman? "But let us glance at hunting in all its details, commencing with the animal itself that finds and gives the sport—viz., the dog. Without dogs there would be no hunting; consequently, the greatest care and attention is bestowed upon this most useful creature in our amusements. The dogs for hunting are greyhounds, foxhounds, harriers, and beagles; and to show how highly they are prized, as much as £2,000 have been paid for a full kennel, though from £500 to £1,000 is about the worth of a 'good pack.' Some of our noblemen have their own private packs, which cost their owners, on an average, about £1,500 per annum for their keep, and the hunting staff necessary to look after them and keep them in proper training for the field; but the majority are kept up by subscription, so that, although the maintenance of a pack of harriers or hounds is very expensive, still the subscription is not heavy, and comes within the reach even of tradesman and farmer. The number

to a pack varies much with the nature of the country over which they are hunted. Some of our best countries for hunting are open, with plenty of grass lands; while the less favoured localities for the sport consist of much ploughed land and thick coppice. It must, therefore, be obvious that on these latter grounds the dogs are sooner knocked up than when hunting on the clear and open downs, and require rest—especially where the meet takes place three or four, or even five and six, days a week. Thus, to keep up a full pack, as many as sixty or seventy couples is not found too many in our finest hunts. In setting up a kennel, whether by subscription or privately, drafts from other packs are preferred to the breeding and training from several couples, although even these drafts, which are not the best dogs, generally fetch three or four guineas the couple, and then may turn out worthless. Still, however, this is less expensive in the end, notwithstanding it may cost from two or three hundred guineas to get a serviceable pack of only about thirty couples. These, however, once obtained, the stock must then be kept up by breeding, and it is in the rearing and training of these young dogs that so much attention is necessary. Through the whole of the summer months they are taken out morning and evening to prepare them for the hunting season, to break them from bad habits, or put them on their proper scent. Whether for fox-hunting or hare-hunting, they must be trained to the particular scent, and beaten off if going on a different trail. Otherwise a drove of park deer, or even a flock of sheep, would not be safe from a young pack.



SPORTING SKETCHES.—FOX-HUNTING.



Afterwards they are coupled to other dogs, and led through busy places, or even flocks of sheep, in order to take any shyness from them consequent upon such strict confinement to the kennel. When once they are in proper training, they will love the sport equally with the keenest huntsman; and well do they know the workings of the meet. In England there are about one hundred packs, and it is estimated that the total cost of keeping up these establishments is not far short of £150,000 per annum.

Having said thus much for the dog, a few words about sly Reynard is necessary, for he plays the most important part in the run. The associates related of the cunning of the old fox are numerous, and this will sometimes baffle dogs of the best sagacity and who are trained by the huntsman to all the arduous manoeuvres of the wily gentleman. They have a favourite move of getting round on their old track and running back upon it, so that dogs require the nicest training to distinguish this back track from the running forward, whereby the best dogs will perhaps take this back track, and the others start off on the old scent, unless the whippers-in are active in rounding them and beating them on the proper scent again. One sly old customer, after giving the dogs a smartish run, would always make for the crest of a hill, and go up it in full view with a tremendous scent. So eager and impetuous would this make the dogs, that they were down the other side of the hill before they could be checked in their headlong career, and, what was more galling to the huntsmen and hounds, no trace or scent of fox to be found. After many a run of this kind, there was a watch set on the top of the hill, and the fox was again going up it in full cry; but directly he got over the brow, down he would lie in a small rut, and the dogs, unable to stop themselves, would bound over him, and after all had passed he would slyly get back again on his back track to his old haunts. The next time, Reynard was headed back before he got to the hill, and, as a matter of course, paid the penalty by death. Another fox would always make to the edge of the precipice, and there all traces of him would be lost. The sides of this precipice seemed smooth and perpendicular, and with no possible hiding-place unless the fox had wings. At length, a man was let over by a rope, and discovered a crevice just under, which was not perceptible above, and to get into this the fox would carefully let himself over the edge. This was his front door, where he always entered; but there was discovered another back door some distance along the crevice, from whence he always made his exit.

## Sporting.

### BETTING AT TATTERSALL'S.

MONDAY.

On the Two Thousand Guineas 3 to 1 was offered and taken against Student and Lord Lyon, the former having a slight call. On the Derby nothing was doing, but Apsley was backed for a trifle at 1,000 to 15.

TWO THOUSAND GUINEAS.—3 to 1 agst Mr. Merry's Student (1); 8 to 1 agst Mr. R. Sutton's Lord Lyon.

THE DERBY.—1,000 to 15 agst Mr. Drowitt's Apsley (1).

### AQUATICS.

ROWING MATCH FOR £50.—On Monday the scullers' match between James O'neilly and John Birch, both watermen, for £25 a-side, came off, the distance being from Woolwich to Barking Creek and back. Birch took the lead, and kept it for a considerable distance, when his opponent passed him, retained the lead, and won by half a mile.

A COMMERCIAL TRAVELLER STEALING HIS GAME.—At the Thames Police-court, Thomas Parrott, a well-dressed man, aged 45, and described as a commercial traveller, was brought up on remand before Mr. Paget, charged with stealing three fowls and three pieces of salt pork from the shop of Mr. Alfred Sweet, poultryer, of No. 630, Mile-end-road. Mr. Sweet said he had recently lost a great many fowls and a considerable quantity of meat from his shop. On Saturday night a girl told him a gentleman had taken three fowls off the window-board, and gone up the road with them. He at once missed three fine capons, worth 12s., off the window-board outside the shop. He saw the prisoner walking briskly along with three capons in his hand. He took him by the arm and asked him for the fowls. The prisoner said, "They are mine." He said to him, "Are you sure they are yours?" The prisoner adopted this question himself, and he took him by the arm and led him back to the shop. He held him until a police constable arrived and gave him into custody. At the station-house a bag which the prisoner was carrying was opened, and three pieces of salt pork were found in it. They had been taken from his shop. Mr. Paget: Then he took the pork first and came back for the fowls? Mr. Sweet: Yes, sir. He was very choicer. He took three pieces of pickled pork, and then took the three best fowls in my shop. Henry Bulton, shopman to Mr. Price, butcher, No. 2, Friary-terrace, Bow-road, said the prisoner had been in the habit of buying a lot of pieces at the shop, and the disappearance of joints had followed his visits. On Saturday night the prisoner picked up a piece of veal, and said "My style is three-pence halfpenny per pound." He said he could not take so low a price as that. The prisoner said, "I will send my wife to you; she manages those things better than me." Soon after the prisoner had left there was a hand of pork missing. He saw the prisoner come by the shop in custody about half-an-hour afterwards, and followed him to the station-house, where he saw the missing hand of pork taken from the prisoner's bag. A piece of ribs of beef and a piece of mutton, also belonging to Mr. Price, and which had been stolen from the shop about the same time, were also found in the bag. Lewis Lambert, police-constable No. 311 K, produced the fowls and six pieces of meat; the weight of the whole was about 45lb., and it was as much as he could lift in a basket. "Here are the fowls," said the witness, "three pieces of pickled pork, a hand of fresh pork, a fine piece of beef, and a piece of mutton." Mr. Paget: Is the prisoner a provision dealer? (A laugh.) Lambert: No, no, sir; he said he went to market generally in the best way he could, and that he bought the whole in Leadenhall-market. He lives at No. 6, Edward-street, Stepney. The prisoner: I will leave it all to the mercy of the court. I did it through distress, sir. I have a good character—here is one of my testimonials. Mr. Paget: I cannot look at it. The prisoner: I have four young children, sir. I lost £154 in a factory in East-field-street, Stepney. I took the meat and fowls for my poor children. I will plead "Guilty," sir. Mr. Paget: I cannot accept your plea. You have gone about systematically from shop to shop, stealing meat and fowls. You have been very choice in your selection of fare for your children. I can have the greatest sympathy for a poor creature stealing a bit of food to satisfy the cravings of hunger; but none for a man who has committed an extensive robbery, and whom I suspect to be a practised thief. Tradesmen have a right to be protected from such depredations. I shall not accept your plea of guilty, but commit you for trial for stealing the fowls and meat.

THE "HEAD CENTRESS" OF THE FENIAN SISTERHOOD.—The Chicago Republican says that Miss Ellen O'Mahony, Head Centress of the Fenian Sisterhood, is not, as is generally supposed, the wife, daughter, or sister of the Irish chief, John O'Mahony. For many years she was principal of the High School at Quincy, and added to her reputation as a teacher by her essays and other productions presented to the Teachers' State Conventions. In 1863 she went to Chicago, and was made an assistant of the Kinzie School.

## Notes of the Week.

At the Warwick assizes on Saturday, Edward Lovell, a lawyer's clerk, pleaded guilty to a charge of forging a cheque for £24 10s. 6d. on the Leamington and Warwickshire Banking Company, and James Watson, tailor, was indicted for being an accessory after the fact. The prisoner Lovell had been a clerk to Mr. Hugh Walker, solicitor, Southam, who in December last mislaid two cheques from his bank-book. On the 2nd of that month Lovell presented at the Leamington Bank a cheque for £24 10s. 6d. purporting to be signed by Mr. Walker. He received eight £10 bank notes and the remainder in cash. He and Watson cashed two of the notes in Warwick on the same day, and proceeded to Birmingham, and thence to London on the following day, where they assumed fictitious names, and on the Monday went to the counting-house of Messrs. Samuel Montague and Co., bullion dealers, Cornhill, where Lovell presented five of the notes, and was apprehended whilst doing so by Detective Packman, of the City police. Watson, who was waiting outside, was also apprehended by the officer, and they were both brought up before the magistrate at Bow-street police-station, and afterwards handed over to Superintendent Lane, of the Leamington police, to whom they stated that if they had not been so soon apprehended they should have been on their way to New York in twenty-four hours. They were each sentenced to fifteen calendar months' imprisonment.

An inquest was held on Saturday, at the Rose and Crown, North Dulwich, on the body of Mr. John Read, aged thirty-nine, solicitor. From the evidence of Mrs. Read it appeared that one of the servants was sent up-stairs on Wednesday morning week, at half-past nine o'clock, with his master's breakfast, but could not get any answer after knocking at the door. Mrs. Read then entered the bed-room, but not finding him there she raised an alarm, and the deceased was subsequently found in the water-closet, lying dead in a pool of blood, with a razor in his hand, and his throat cut in a frightful manner. The jury found a verdict of "Temporary Insanity."

On Saturday Mr. J. B. Stanhope, M.P., was charged before the magistrates at Hornsea Petty Sessions with having on the 29th day of January last unlawfully removed two cows and sixteen bullocks from Bevesby to Tattershall along a public highway, such cattle not being fat cattle removed for the purpose of slaughter with the license of a justice of the peace, nor cattle removed from one part of a farm to another part of the same farm, with the license of a justice. It appeared by the evidence that Mr. Stanhope's cattle being taken ill, he obtained a license from a brother magistrate to enable him to remove them. It was, however, shown that by the 3rd clause of the Quarter Sessions order of the 16th of January it was necessary for every applicant to give evidence that the cattle plague did not exist within one mile of his premises before he could remove them. The magistrates held that Mr. Stanhope did not show that it was not within that distance, and fined him £20 and costs.

On Monday an inquest was held at Newington on the body of David Harris, aged five years. On the previous Friday deceased was playing with a pea-shooter, when he sucked a pea into his windpipe, and died on the same evening. Verdict, "Accidental death."

On Monday morning, the City Orphan School at Brixton was broken into, and a considerable amount of property stolen. The thieves ransacked the whole building of all they could obtain, and made off with silver spoons and a quantity of plate, and about sixty pairs of girls' boots and cloaks and other property. The burglars entered the apartments of the Rev. J. Smith, the head-master, and took away a topcoat and a new pair of boots, one of them leaving an old pair of shoes in exchange. The valuable service of plate used by the City authorities on their official visits to the school, and which was no doubt the chief object of the burglars, was fortunately overlooked by them; they, however, regaled themselves with food and drink, and, in their escape, dropped a bottle of brandy in the garden at the rear of the building.

A BOILER explosion, by which five men were dreadfully scalded, occurred on Monday afternoon on the premises belonging to Messrs. S. Roberts and Co., cigar manufacturers, No. 33, St. John-street, Clerkenwell. It appears that at four o'clock several men who were in the employ of Messrs. Roberts were alarmed by hearing a loud hissing noise proceeding from the engine-room of the manufactory, which is situated at the rear of the premises in St. John-street. The noise was almost instantly followed by a loud report, as if several heavy weights had been thrown violently upon the ground. It was then found that the engine-room was filled with steam, and that a portion of the ceiling of the room had been blown away. Two of the men who had been at work were found lying in the room in an insensible state. The engine-room in question forms the ground floor of the cigar-factory, and at the time of the occurrence several cigar-makers were at work. Five men were soon taken up through the roof, frightfully disfigured, some of them being scalded all over the body in a shocking manner. They were at once removed to St. Bartholomew's Hospital. None of them could give any account of the cause of the occurrence, but that the boiler had exploded.

DEATH OF A HORSE FROM HYDROPHOBIA.—A horse belonging to a gentleman of Moor-town, near Ringwood, was bitten by a dog about three months ago. The dog was killed at the time by a kick from the horse, and no further notice was taken of it. The animal was seized with symptoms of madness, continually biting and tearing the leg that had been bitten by the dog. The animal became so violent in a few hours, that it had to be pegged down in a field, where it shortly afterwards died.

SINGULAR ACCIDENT.—A singular accident occurred to a groom named Marsden, in the neighbourhood of York. Marsden, the celebrated entire blood horse, which belongs to Sir Joseph Hawley, is now standing for the season at Middlethorpe, near York. Whilst being led about in his exercise by Marsden the animal suddenly seized the groom by the hand, and, starting off at a gallop, dragged the poor fellow for a distance of at least 200 yards. Marsden was dreadfully shaken, and the hand which had been seized was so crushed and lacerated that surgical assistance had to be called in. No serious results, however, are apprehended.

DEATH OF LORD BEAUCHAMP.—We have to announce the death of Lord Beauchamp on Sunday morning at his residence in Belgrave-square. The deceased nobleman had been ill for a long time past, and for some time it had been seen that his malady must terminate fatally. The deceased, Henry Lygon, Earl Beauchamp, Viscount Elmley, and Baron Beauchamp, of Powyke, county of Worcester, in the peerage of the United Kingdom, was the eldest son of Henry Beauchamp, fourth earl, by his marriage with Lady Susan Elliot, second daughter of William, second Earl of St. German's, and was born February 13, 1829; consequently he had recently completed his thirty-sixth year. The late earl was educated at Eton, and shortly afterwards entered the army in the 1st Life Guards, in which regiment he remained till he succeeded to the family honours on the death of his father in September, 1863, being at the time he retired the senior captain in the regiment. He was formerly in the House of Commons, having succeeded his father as one of the representatives of the western division of Worcestershire in the autumn of 1853, which constituency he represented up to his accession to the Upper House of parliament. The late earl, who was unmarried, is succeeded in the earldom and large family estates in Worcestershire by his only brother, the Hon. Frederick Lygon, M.P. The present peer was born on the 10th of November, 1830.

## Foreign News.

### FRANCE.

The *Economet* says that a duel with swords took place on Sunday at St. Germain between two members of the Corps Légiatit, the Viscount L.— and the Baron de R.— After about five minutes' tilting at each other, one of the champions received a scratch on his sword hand, the seconds decided that honour was satisfied, "the combatants embraced each other," and went to breakfast.

A valuable present from the Tycoon (that is the present Emperor of Japan) to the Emperor Napoleon III. has been reached Marseilles. It consists of no less than 15,000 cases of silkworms, the more prized inasmuch as it has been clearly proved that Japanese silkworms produce a superior quality of silk to those of any other country, and are moreover less liable to the disease which has of late years caused so much distress to the silk growers of the South of France. The Professor of Japanese of the Paris School of Oriental Languages, M. Leon Rony, has been sent to Marseilles by the Government for the purpose of deciphering the explanatory tickets which are affixed on each case. M. Rony is accompanied by a young Japanese, by name Bagoura-Gi, and by several of his pupils, who are to assist him in this work.

### THE DANUBIAN PRINCIPALITIES.

Telegraphic advices announce that six regiments of Cossacks have reinforced the Russian corps of observation stationed on the Moldo-Wallachian frontier.

The candidature of the Duke of Leuchtenburg as the future Hospodar of the Danubian Principalities is strongly put forward at Jassy.

Military reinforcements have been despatched from Bucharest to Jassy, and a military cordon has been established along the frontier line of the Pruth.

It is rumoured that Prince Couza has addressed a letter to the signatory Powers of the Treaty of Paris, protesting against his forced abdication, and soliciting assistance in order to obtain his reinstatement.

### AMERICA.

General Grant has directed all commanders of military to send to head-quarters copies of all newspapers expressing disloyalty and hostility to the Government. The suppression of papers will be made from head-quarters.

The publication of the *Richmond Examiner* has been permitted, on condition that it adopts a loyal tone.

The Fenian Congress convoked by the Senate faction is in session at Pittsburg. A large number of delegates are present.

General Sweeney announced that the Senate had made large purchases of arms and war material.

The *New York Herald* publishes advices from Washington, asserting that, according to despatches received there, France and Austria had formed a treaty for the withdrawal of the French troops from Mexico. The latter would be replaced by 100,000 troops furnished by Austria to be raised by volunteering in Hungary and Belgium. The Emperor Napoleon would provide transport and subsistence for these troops until their arrival in Mexico. This intelligence is at present entirely unconfirmed and generally discredited.

HEALTH OF THE PRESIDENT.—The editor of the *Louisville Journal*, giving an account of a recent interview with President Johnson, says:—"We expected to find him weary, and worn, and haggard. Never were we more mistaken. He was in the finest and most vigorous health, his face as fresh as in earliest manhood ere the 'storms of State' beat upon him, and as calm and serene and cheerful as if only the responsibilities of a private citizen rested upon him. It would have been evident to any one, seeing him as we saw him, that he is a firm resolute, self-poised man, confident, but not vainly or arrogantly confident, in his own strength, and as immovable as a rock or mountain in his own deep and fixed purpose. His will is like his frame, and that is of iron."

THE LATE SULTAN OF MUSCAT.—The Imam of Muscat, who has just been assassinated by the tribes settled on the shore of the Persian Gulf, was at the head of one of the richest and most powerful States of Arabia. His possessions comprised, independently of the territory of Muscat, a part of Moghistan, the islands of Kischm and Ormuz, the island of Zanzibar, and all the eastern coast of Africa from Cape Gardafui to Querimbo.

GOLDEN NOTES.—A Paris letter says:—"Artists have no reason to complain now-a-days of any obtuseness in the recognition of their merits. Mlle. Patti has just signed an engagement with the manager of the opera in Russia, who has engaged to pay her 10,000fr. (£400) per night; a pittance which must not be understood to include certain perquisites, nor the showers of glittering gems wherewith the Oulmucks are wont to vent their enthusiasm. A great outcry has been raised against the little syren's rapacity; but on whom should the blame fall? Is she not justified in exacting as much as she can obtain? She carries her goods to the best market, and gets as much as she can for them."

DORMANT AND ATTAINED PEERAGES.—Several of the most ancient and historic of our peerage dignities are under attainder; otherwise the Earl of Stamford would be Marquis of Dorset; the Duke of Buccleuch, Duke of Monmouth; the Earl of Aberavenny, Earl of Westmoreland; Captain Charles Stannard Estuase, Viscount Balinghass; and Mr. Marmon Ferrers of Baddeley Clinton, might prove his right to be Earl of Derby by a creation older than that of the Stanleys. In course of time it may fairly be anticipated that these attainders will be reversed, and that other extinct or dormant titles may be restored to the extant peerage. The earldom of Willes has a collateral heir-male in Mr. Scrope, of Danby, the male representative of the house of Scrope; and the barony of Scrope of Bolton appears to belong to Mr. Henry James Jones, heir-general of the same illustrious race; Mr. Lowndes, of Chesham, and Mr. Selby-Lowndes, of Whaddon, are co-heirs to the baronies of Montacute and Monthermer; Sir Brooks W. Bridges is, in all probability, entitled to the barony of Fitz-Walter; Lord Dufferin is undoubtedly the senior heir of the Earls of Clanbrassill; Colonel Kemeys-Tynte has established his co-heirship to the barony of Wharton; Mr. Anstruther-Thompson, of Charleston, county of Fife, is heir-general of the St. Olairs, Earls of Orkney and Lords Stoclair; a Dillon is unquestionably in existence, the rightful Earl of Roscommon; and a Fitz-Patrick who ought to be Lord Upper Ossory; and Mr. O'Neill, of Shanes Castle, is the heir general of the Lords O'Neill, as well as the possessor of their wide spread estate.—Sir Bernard Burke's *Dormant and Extinct Peerage*.

FALL OF A REMARKABLE TREE.—During the violent gale which occurred in the Dankeld district about a fortnight ago, a large number of trees, some of them of unusual size, were uprooted. In the garden of Duncrub, belonging to Lord Rollo a fir tree worthy of note was blown down. The tree was fully eighty feet in height, and the circumference at the root was eighteen feet. The tree was planted in 1706 to commemorate the union between England and Scotland, and on that account was much valued by the family at Duncrub.

DULL EVENINGS MADE MERRY.—All the new Parlor Games, Magic Lanterns, Musical Boxes (from 12s.) and Thousands of Id. Toys—the 5s. 6d. parcels contain 73 articles. Arthur Granger's Noted Cheap Toy Warehouse, 308, High Holborn, W.C., and the New Bazaar, 95 and 96, High-street, Borough.—(Advertisement.)

BEYOND ALL COMPETITION.—T. B. WILLIS, Maker and Importer of Musical Instruments. Established 1833. The trade and amateurs supplied with Harmonium Reeds, Musical Strings, and all kinds of Sittings. Lists free. 29, Minories, London.—(Advertisement.)



## General News.

A RITUALIST clergyman in Exeter has asserted from the pulpit that the rinderpest was sent to remind us of fasting in Lent, and that we shall be compelled from famine to fast in Lent, 1867.

This year the camp at Chalons is to be occupied by the Imperial Guard. Marshal de Regnaud de Saint-Jean-d'Angely will be in command. The number of the troops will be from 20,000 to 30,000 men of all arms.

It is stated that Captain his royal highness Prince Alfred has expressed a desire to be appointed to the command of her Majesty's ship *Galatea*. The *Galatea* is a frigate mounting 26 guns, of 3,227 tons, 800 horse-power, with a crew of 700 men. "The Prince will no doubt," says the *Army and Navy Gazette*, "be provided with a steady commander of mature age, whose prospects of advancement will not, however, it is to be hoped, be sacrificed merely to 'dry-nurse' his royal captain."

It is stated that Lord Westbury, who has been all the winter abroad, has just purchased for £40,000 a large estate in Tuscany, formerly the property of one of the leading nobles of Florence. It is described as containing an immense range of shooting, much fine wood, and a residence well suited to the tastes of its new possessor.

We read in the *Army and Navy Gazette*:—"If the army and navy estimates can be passed through the house before Easter, Lord Clarence Paget will hoist his flag on the 1st of April. The Hon. T. G. Baring has been named as the future Secretary of the Admiralty. There will be, in his case, no need of any re-election."

The *Nord* says the feverish anxiety of Austria to settle all subjects of internal discontent gives rise to the belief that she wishes to prepare herself for energetically resisting the pretensions of Prussia.

A BENEVOLENT lady, residing at Wivenhoe, has just forwarded, through Mr. Wittey, of Colchester, a munificent donation of £500 to the National Lifeboat Institution, in aid of its general purposes, but particularly for the support of its lifeboats on the Suffolk and Norfolk coasts. On that line of coast it has now fourteen lifeboats, stationed at the following places:—Lowestoft, Pakefield, Southwold, Thorpe, Aldborough, Blakeney, Cromer, Mundesley, Bacton, Palling, Winterton, Oalster, and Yarmouth (two boats). Lifeboats are also about to be placed by the society at Gorleston and Hasborough.

The Bishop of London has appointed Friday, March 23, as a day of humiliation for the cattle plague.

A LADIES' reading club is to be established at Southampton. CAPTAIN H. A. HERBERT has intimated his intention of seeking the representation of county Kerry, in the room of his deceased father, the Right Hon. Colonel Herbert, M.P. He will not leave his address to the electors until the burial of his father—*Cork Herald*.

The governor of the county gaol has received a further respite of the notorious culprit, Charlotte Winsor, to May 14. She has been cautioned against entertaining any hope that her life will be spared in the event of the next decision of the Court of Error being adverse to her. On hearing of the further respite she expressed indignation at the "law's delay."—*Western Times*.

A SHOCKING suicide occurred at Fordingland, Norfolk. A Miss Franks, aged twenty-two, who kept the house of her brother, a farmer at Fordingland, affixed a piece of string to the trigger of a gun and to one of her feet. She then placed the barrel of the gun to her mouth, and, pulling the string with her foot, the contents of the gun carried away her face and the larger portion of her head. The deceased had been for some time in a depressed state of mind.

The deceased Prince Ouza is rich, and has valuable landed property in that part of Bessarabia which belongs to Russia.

The death is announced at Paris of the banker, M. Louis Hottinguer. He leaves two children, and property which is estimated at £2,400,000.

A singular document has been issued by Archbishop Manning in reference to the forthcoming anniversary of St. Patrick, and has been largely circulated amongst those who more immediately concern. It is as follows:—"Indulgence of his Grace the Archbishop of Westminster. A truce in honour of St. Patrick, 1866. I promise to abstain from intoxicating liquors from six o'clock on Friday evening the 16th to twelve o'clock on Sunday night the 18th of March, and offer this act of mortification for the good of my soul and to avert the anger of God so justly deserved on account of the sin of drunkenness. N.B.—Whoever requires it may keep this truce and still take a glass of malt liquor at meals. His Grace the Archbishop of Westminster has been pleased to grant forty days' indulgence to all who accept this truce, and who keep their promise."

The Archbishop of Canterbury has licensed the Rev. James Haslewood Carr, M.A., late Fellow of Durham University, and one of the masters of the Bath Proprietary School, to the incumbency of Broadstairs, Kent, rendered vacant by the preferment of the Rev. Charles Frederick Newell, M.A., on the nomination of the Rev. C. F. Tarver, M.A., vicar of St. Peter's, Faversham.

The Bishop of Exeter has conferred the prebendal stall in Exeter Cathedral rendered vacant by the death of Archdeacon Bartholomew on the Rev. Peter Leopold Dyke Acland, M.A., of Christ Church, Oxford, vicar of Broad Oyst.

## THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

## GARDENING OPERATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

**FLOWER GARDEN.**—Although cold, the weather for the time of year has set in more favourable for out-door work. Bedding-out plants, such as scarlet geraniums, calceolarias, verbenas, petunias, &c., should be removed to a cold frame to harden them off for out-door planting at the proper time. Continue to put in cuttings of very choice dahlias. Pot off chrysanthemums when well rooted. Stout cuttings of fuschias from old plants will now strike freely in a gentle bottom heat. Continue to plant cinerarias. Sow nasturtiums; plant out pansies; make new plantations of violets; sow polyanthus, or divide roots for increase and plant the offsets. Commence mowing lawns, and attend to walks as advised last week.

**KITCHEN GARDEN.**—Earth up early crops of broad beans, first sprinkling the sides with soot to keep the stems from slugs; also make additional sowings. Sow peas for succession; also radishes, Spanish onions, carrots, endive, and cress. Get in principal crop of potatoes. Plant out winter sown lettuce, and prick out spring sown; the same of cauliflower. Sow brocoli. Pot off tomatoes as soon as they are fit to handle. Give cucumber beds fresh linings as soon as the heat begins to decline. Give asparagus beds their spring dressings.

**FRUIT GARDEN.**—Prune and nail figs. Begin to disbud, a little and often, peaches, nectarines, apricots, &c. Remove suckers from gooseberries. Look over grafts, and see that all is going on well.

A MURDERER OF SIXTEEN WOMEN.—The preliminary examination of Philippe, the murderer of the woman in the Rue de la Ville l'Evêque, Paris, is now approaching its termination. Crime appears to have been a monomania with him, and the inquiry has brought to light not less than sixteen murders committed by him on women; of these five were in Algeria, three in Italy, and eight in France, and all by cutting their throats with a razor. He displays a remarkable cynicism, and on first entering the office of the examining judge expressed his astonishment that he should not be permitted to smoke there.

## EXTENSIVE ROBBERIES OF JEWELLERY.

At the Middlesex Sessions, Morris Baser, 22, commission agent, a German, was indicted on four indictments for stealing jewellery, amounting in the aggregate to about £500.

Mr. F. H. Lewis (assisted by Lewis and Lewis) prosecuted; the prisoner, who pleaded "Guilty" to all the indictments, was un-defended.

The circumstances of this case were of a very extraordinary character. In one case the prisoner went to the shop of Mr. John Wonderlich, a jeweller, of No. 8, Maddox-street, and represented that he had an opportunity of disposing of goods to Mr. Fontaine, an importer of precious stones, pearls, &c., carrying on business at 6, Beaufort-buildings, Strand. On the strength of that representation he obtained pins, seals, keys, ear-rings, chains, and brooches to the value of £170. The whole of these articles were immediately taken by the prisoner to the shop of Mr. Robert Attenborough, and there pawned for £22, for interest at fifteen per cent., with power of sale in one month. In another case he went to the shop of Mr. Wolskel, No. 7, Maddox-street, and on a similar representation obtained brooches and ear-rings worth £90; and in this case, without any inquiry being made of him at the shop of Mr. James Attenborough, of No. 32, Strand, he obtained £72, with power to sell in two months. Some other goods obtained from this prosecutor were pawned by the prisoner at the shop of Mr. Richard Attenborough, of No. 19, Piccadilly, for £42. These goods consisted of bracelets and diamonds. In the third case the prisoner went to Mr. Louis Lieber, a jeweller, of No. 63, Berkeley-street, and obtained bracelets and a locket, value £103, and the locket was a day or two afterwards pawned with Mr. James Attenborough, of No. 32, Strand. In the fourth case, he went to the shop of Mr. Fraser, jeweller, of 146, Regent-street, and obtained two bracelets and one brooch, value £103, and these articles were immediately pawned at the shop of Mr. James Attenborough, No. 32, Strand, for £53, the interest charged being fifteen per cent., with power of sale in a month, and no questions were put as to where he got them. The prisoner was charged with these offences, and the deposit notes and pawn tickets were found in his possession.

Mr. F. H. Lewis said these several indictments were preferred against the prisoner for stealing this large quantity of jewellery, and which he had obtained from the prosecutors under the pretence that he had an opportunity of selling them. The prisoner was known to the prosecutors, but it appeared that he had contracted habits of extravagance, and they had led him to the commission of these offences. He (Mr. Lewis) wished to call the attention of the court to the conduct of the pawnbrokers in this case, for it seemed that property to the amount of several hundreds of pounds had been almost given away amongst them. They had received the property on deposit notes at fifteen per cent., with power of sale over the same in one or two months; so that under such a system the property might altogether have passed away and never been recovered. No inquiry was made as to the prisoner, who was a perfect stranger to them, and if any persons ought to be indicted this was the case, for they had given this man every facility for disposing of stolen property. As the prisoner, however, had given every assistance in recovering the property, the prosecutors recommended him to mercy.

The Assistant Judge inquired if the pawnbrokers had been summoned to attend.

Mr. F. H. Lewis said they had. Henry Sully, assistant to James Attenborough, 32, Strand, pawnbroker, produced two bracelets, pawned for £50.

Mr. F. H. Lewis said these bracelets cost £105, and some of the parcels of jewellery and cases were not only new, but had the shop tickets attached to them.

The Assistant Judge: And did you suppose the prisoner came honestly by them?

Witness: We did. He took out one parcel of goods for £45, and pledged one for £50. That was his usual mode of doing business.

The Assistant Judge: You had better take care that you do not stand where the prisoner does.

Mr. F. H. Lewis: This witness says in his depositions, "I did not ask any questions how he got them."

Thomas Purnam, assistant to Robert Attenborough, 11, Greek-street, Soho, produced two bracelets, seven pins, and two chains, pawned for £45, on deposit notes.

Alfred Linton, assistant to Richard Attenborough, 19, Piccadilly, produced a ring and two diamonds, deposited for £34.

The Assistant Judge: It is not the duty of this court to originate prosecutions, but I think it would be well for these jewellers to consider whether they ought not, for their own protection, to indict some of these pawnbrokers for receiving stolen property. I shall allow the pawnbrokers no expenses, and all the property must be given up to the owners. I observe, too, that all the principals of these shops are absent; and by not coming forward to state that what has been done by their shopman had been done without due caution, or to give any explanation of their conduct, it leads me to suppose that they rather desire to encourage such practices. With respect to you (the prisoner) we have taken into consideration that you have been the means of the property you dishonestly obtained being restored, and the court will deal leniently with you, by sentencing you to twelve months' imprisonment and hard labour.

**TRAFFICKING WITH PRISONERS.**—Another instance of the diabolical system of "trafficking" between the warders and the convicts imprisoned at Portland, which, however, is happily of unfrequent occurrence, has just been brought to light. A warder, named John Walker, who has only been employed in that capacity about seven months, was brought before Mr. R. H. O. Swaffield, at the Portland prison, charged with being in unlawful communication with a convict named Thompson, for whom, it appears, Walker had been tempted to convey certain letters with a view of obtaining money. It seems that suspicion had rested on the prisoner for some time past, and a watch was set over him, which led to his being searched on Thursday week, and one of the letters in question was found concealed in the prisoner's left stocking. Walker pleaded "Guilty" to the charge, but in consideration of his having borne an excellent character while a soldier, as well as hitherto during his employment as a warder, he was sentenced to the mitigated penalty of only two months' imprisonment with hard labour. This is the second case within the past few months. Not long ago a man named Turner was sentenced to six months' hard labour for similarly "trafficking" with the renowned convict Boupell.

A CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.—A tailor, named Baron, appeared before the Correctional Tribunal of the Seine to answer several charges of illegally practising medicine. It appears that the defendant pretended to have discovered an infallible remedy for consumption, and inserted an advertisement in the journals announcing that he would undertake to cure, in sixty days, any person suffering from that complaint, however far advanced. He charged for his consultations 10*fr.* in the morning and 50*fr.* in the afternoon, the latter period being appropriated to the wealthy. His remedy consisted of baths of sulphurated of potassium; and, strange to say, he found medical men ready to aid him in his proceedings. Several witnesses were examined, who stated that they had consulted the defendant, and paid him the fees demanded, but had not derived the slightest benefit from his prescriptions, which were all signed by qualified practitioners. After hearing the evidence the tribunal declared the charge fully established, and condemned the defendant to pay the very small fine of 15*fr.*, which, however, is the maximum fixed by the French law for his offence.—*Galignani*.

In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Teas are now supplied by the Agents Eightpence per lb. Cheaper. Every Genuine Packet is signed "Horniman and Co."—*Advertisement*.

## EXTRAORDINARY ACTION AGAINST A CLERGYMAN FOR LIBEL.

At the Warwick assizes, on Monday, an extraordinary action for libel was tried in the Nisi Prius Court, before Mr. Justice Stoe. The plaintiff was Mr. John Fell, a farmer at Cubbington, near Leamington, and the defendant was the Rev. Matthew Anstie, M.A., late vicar of Cubbington, and formerly fellow of Exeter College, Oxford. The libel consisted of a defamatory statement uttered by the defendant in the pulpit, and afterwards printed and circulated in a pamphlet. The defendant pleaded that the alleged libel was true in substance and in fact. Damages were laid at £1,000.

Mr. Digby Seymour, Q.C., with Mr. Fitzjames Stephen, were for the plaintiff; and Mr. Serjeant Hayes and Mr. Field, Q.C., for the defendant.

According to the opening of the plaintiff's counsel, Mr. Fell, in 1860, occupied a globe farm belonging to the defendant, and some unpleasantness arose in consequence of the plaintiff being behind with his rent. Shortly afterwards the defendant spoke to plaintiff about some scandal in circulation respecting a married woman, who with her husband occupied a cottage on his farm, imputing that there was improper familiarity between her and another man, and asked him what he was going to do in the matter. Plaintiff replied he did not know that he could do anything, and soon afterwards defendant gave him notice to quit the farm. Nothing more occurred until the 24th September last, when the defendant, being about to leave Cubbington, preached a farewell sermon. In that discourse, which he subsequently had printed and circulated in the parish "with his compliments," the plaintiff stated that the farmers of Cubbington, and even some who occasionally received the Holy Sacrament at his hands, were never so well pleased as when they were insulting their vicar, and lowering him in the estimation of their dependants and the poorer inhabitants. After alluding to the demeanour of some parishioners towards him, the defendant declared solemnly before God, in that sacred place, that he had never had any unpleasantness on any matter of business except with the plaintiff, "who," he went on to say, "insulted me in my own house, without any provocation, and told me he purposely did not stop, but rather encouraged the sin of adultery under the roof of my cottage, because he knew that by so doing he should annoy me! These were his very words. I gave him every opportunity of retracting such words, but as he refused to do so, and persisted in his iniquitous work, I turned him out of the farm. 'The Lord judge between him and me.' This constituted the gist of the libel complained of, but another passage was also complained of, 'That the same wicked, lying farmer, aided by a neighbouring one, as I am informed, is striving to put falsehood into the Leamington newspapers against me, and those belonging to me. Again I say, 'The Lord judge between him and me.'"

A number of witnesses were called in support of the plaintiff's case, and it was further proved that at a village school treat the defendant's wife was understood to have proposed three groans for the Cubbington farmers, and to express a hope that they might have had harvest weather.

Mr. Serjeant Hayes, in presenting the defendant's case to the jury, called attention to a series of annoyances to which he had been subjected by the defendant ever since he gave him notice to quit the globe farm, and which culminated in the publication in a local newspaper of the slanderous and abominable falsehood that Mrs. Anstie had made use of the expressions mentioned above at the school treat. He contended that the plaintiff, by his offensive conduct, had provoked the alleged libel; and though the defendant regretted that, in a moment of irritation, he had uttered and published what he had done in the sermon quoted, the statements made respecting the plaintiff were strictly true and under the circumstances justifiable.

The defendant and a number of witnesses were called and examined in substantiation of the statements in the sermon alleged to be libellous. The defendant swore positively that the plaintiff did say to him that he knew of the adultery referred to; but that he encouraged it for the purpose of annoying him. He also denied most emphatically that Mrs. Anstie made use of the expressions imputed to her at the school treat; but he admitted that some one did propose "three groans for the Cubbington farmers," and that Mrs. Anstie exclaimed, "I approve of that."

Serjeant Hayes and Mr. Seymour having addressed the jury on behalf of their respective clients.

His lordship carefully summed up the whole case.

The jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff, with one farthing damages.

## THE RUSSIAN COUNTESS AND HER PARISIEN DRESSMAKER.

The Civil Tribunal of the Seine has just given judgment to an action brought by Madame Gourdon and Co., dressmakers, against the Count and Countess de Kouchelski to recover the sum of £225 for goods delivered to the latter. It appeared from the statement of counsel that when the count and his wife came to Paris, the fame of their wealth had preceded them, that the countess was visited by tradespeople who wished to obtain her custom, and that she soon contracted debts for jewellery and dresses, amounting to £80,000, which the count paid. On the 1st of January, 1863, however, he announced in the public journals that as, according to the law of Russia, the fortunes of the husband and wife were perfectly distinct, he would no longer be answerable for debts contracted by his wife. Soon after the countess went to reside in the south of France, but omitted to pay the plaintiffs before her departure, and they consequently presented their bill to her husband, who refused to pay it on the ground that he had given public notice to that effect. It was stated by counsel that the count allowed his wife £4,800 a year, and also that, if the French law rendered a husband liable for all reasonable necessities supplied to a wife, two articles in the bill could hardly fall within that category, as one was a dress at £40, and the other a fur tipper at £44. The court rejected the demand against the count, but condemned the countess to pay the sum claimed, with all costs.

**DISGRACEFUL CRUELTY.**—At Stoke-on-Trent Police court, Thomas Walton, of Salford, was charged with wantonly and cruelly ill-treating and torturing four horses. The defendant, who is servant to a horse dealer in Manchester, was sent to Stoke-on-Trent with nine horses for a knacker's yard on the 21st of February. He put the whole of the nine horses into a truck 12 feet by 7, which left Manchester the same evening, was detained at Macclesfield all night, and when the train arrived at Stoke-on-Trent the next morning four of the animals were lying dead in the truck, and the others were gasping for breath, and some of them trampling upon the dead animals. Those that were still alive were destroyed by order of the magistrate. Mr. Davis, the stipendiary magistrate, who heard the case, said it was a great disgrace to the railway companies to allow animals to be carried in this way, and he wished the legislature would compel them to be more humane. The defendant was ordered to pay £1.16s. 6d., fine and costs, and in default of payment was sentenced to a month's imprisonment.

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# FUNERAL OF THE LATE COLONEL THE HON. SIR C. B. PHIPPS, K.O.B.

THE funeral of the late Sir Charles Beaumont Phipps, K.O.B., keeper of her Majesty's privy purse, took place on Friday last, at Windsor Castle, at which we believe we are not incorrect in stating, the express wish of her Majesty, to whose kindly sympathy Lady Phipps is indebted for this mark of distinction. On the name-plate of the coffin is the following inscription:—"Colonel the Hon. Sir Charles Beaumont Phipps, K.O.B., Keeper of her Majesty's Privy Purse; born 27th December, 1801; died 24th February, 1866." At six o'clock in the morning the corpse of the late lamented Sir Charles was removed from the residence in St. James's Palace, and conveyed in a hearse to the Great Western Railway at Paddington, whence, in charge of Messrs. Banting's men, the coffin was taken to Windsor, and thence to the late residence of the deceased at King Henry the Third's Tower, Windsor Castle. The burial took place at noon, the mourners consisting of the immediate relations of Sir Charles, and among whom are the two sons of the deceased—Captain Charles Phipps and Mr. Albert Phipps—the Hon. and Rev. Augustus Phipps, the Marquis of Normanby, the Earl of Mulgrave, Colonel Bathurst, Captain Bathurst, and Mr. Alexander. The funeral procession left the late Sir Charles's residence in the Castle at the time stated above, when the body was conveyed to the private cemetery of the dean and chapter on the west of the Chapel Royal of St. George, and then deposited in a vault in the open ground near the sacred edifice.

## AN APPALLING ALTERNATIVE.

[From *Land and Water*.]

A LUMBERER, noted for his great stature, immense strength and firmness of character, was at work one cold day in January in an American forest alone. He was engaged in splitting open a long trunk of green hard wood, newly felled. For this purpose he used wedges of hard wood, driven in alternately, so as to extend the rift or opening in the tenacious fibres of the tree. The monarch of the forest thus laid low in its pride and prime (in obedience to certain physiological theories ascribing some degree of sensation even to the vegetable kingdom), might be supposed to be dying hard like some immense serpent or reptile extremely tenacious of life. Although the day was bitterly cold, the woodman's exertions had caused him to perspire freely. He paused for a minute to wipe the moisture from his brow. While turning to replace his handkerchief in the pocket of his coat, which hung on a stump beside him, he did not notice that the wedge which held the tree open had been gradually loosening and working its way out. In the act of resuming his labour his left foot, which had been resting on the tree, slipped into the cleft, and at this critical moment the wedge was forced out with great violence, and, shooting high in the air, fell at some yards' distance in the snow. Instantly the halves of the tree united with such fearful force as to crush and mangle the imprisoned foot. So intense was the agony at first that nature was overcome. The strong man became insensible, and fell against the stump, which sustained him in a

on and on, growing weaker and weaker. At length, overpowered by a sickening sensation of feebleness, which he believes to be the immediate forerunner of death, the wretched man sinks down in the snow. He is within thirty yards of the road, but he can go no further. His consciousness is fast leaving him. He is on the point of falling into that fatal slumber from which there will be no awakening in this world, when the faint tingle of a sleigh bell reaches his ears. The joyous sound grows more distinct. Those who might save him are approaching. Now he can hear their voices in the still frosty air—yes, they are his companions; they are talking merrily, anticipating the evening round the camp-fire—another minute, and they will have passed, and it will be too late. He makes one mighty effort. Nature for an instant rallies all her energies. He utters one shrill piercing scream before he falls into a dead faint. Most fortunately the horses were walking. The sleigh glided noiselessly along, and the gingle of the bells did not smother that startling cry of agony. In an instant active men are hurrying in the direction of the sound, and trampling hither and thither in the deep snow. Suddenly one of them shouts; the others rush to the spot, and gaze on the traces of fresh warm blood. They follow the trail till they recover the mangled sufferer. He is borne to the camp; brandy is poured down his throat; and while a messenger is sent off at full speed for the nearest doctor, the wound is temporarily dressed by one of the lumberers, who has some rude surgical skill. The doctor pronounces a favourable opinion; such a ghastly wound would have proved fatal to the dwellers in cities; but the hardy woodman's



FUNERAL OF THE LATE COLONEL PHIPPS.—WAITING FOR THE ARRIVAL OF THE BODY.

We give on the present page an illustration of the mourners waiting the arrival of the body at Windsor Castle.

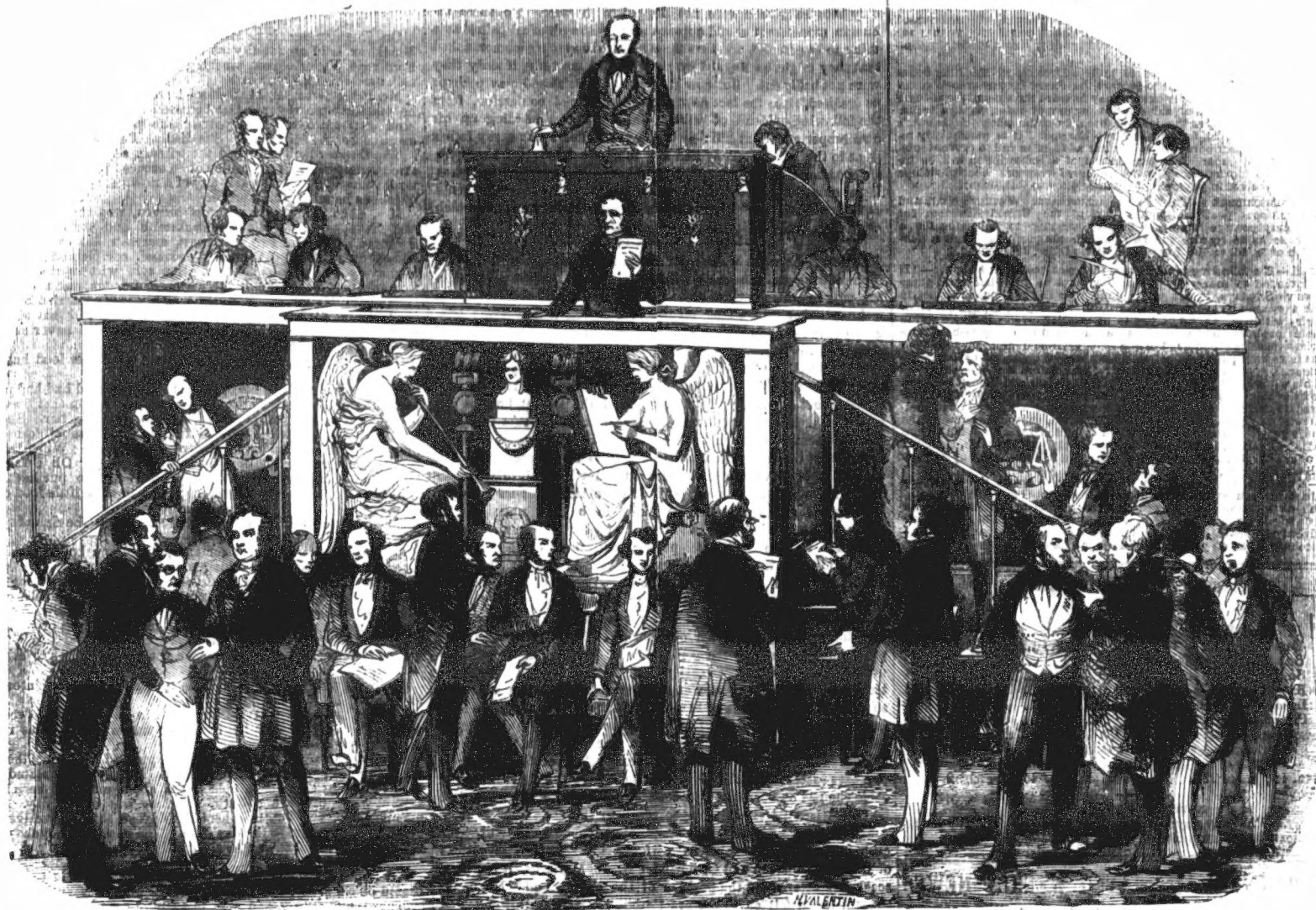
**A SEAMAN SHOT BY HIS OFFICER.**—A gross outrage took place on board the barque *Kathleen*, at Greenock. The *Kathleen*, of Fife, N.B., was loading pig iron when the mate went up to one of the crew named Dickson, and gave him a shove. Dickson at once threw himself into fighting attitude, and said, "You are going to commence early with us, but you'll not tame us." The mate answered with an opprobrious epithet, "I'll tame you," and putting his right hand into his trousers pocket drew a revolver and deliberately fired at Dickson, the ball taking effect upon the left temple. The wounded man staggered against the rail, and then fell on deck, bleeding profusely. When the pistol was discharged by the mate, the second mate and four others of the crew were standing by. The bullet, after striking Dickson, whistled past the head of another of the crew. The wounded man was put on board a steam-tug and removed to the police-office, where Dr. Auld dressed the wound. Constables were at once despatched to the *Kathleen* and apprehended the mate, who was taken ashore and lodged in goal. The accused, whose name is William Sutton, is a married man, his family residing in Boston, U.S. He is a native of Glasgow, but left that city while in infancy. He was perfectly sober when he fired the pistol.

nearly vertical posture. When he regained consciousness an appalling alternative lay before him. All efforts to withdraw the bruised limb were fruitless. Night was coming on. A few hours in his present position, with the temperature several degrees below freezing-point, involved certain death. A quarter of a mile distant a road wound through the forest. His only chance lay in reaching that road, and being rescued by some chance passenger, or his companions returning from work to the "shanty" in which they camped. His resolution was soon taken. The terrible expedient, even if it failed, would only hasten his inevitable death by a short period. Already he began to feel the numbing effects of the cold deadening the pain in the shattered limb, the blood from which was freezing on the log. Methodically the brave fellow removed his neckerchief, and bound it with all his force around the left ankle so as to check and almost impede circulation. Then raising the heavy, keen, glittering axe high above his head, he struck mercilessly, with the strength of despair, below the ligature on his own flesh once! The trenchant stroke divided nerve, muscle, sinew, and bone. The foot was severed. He was free. In agony, and faint with loss of blood, he began to crawl on his hands and one knee, dragging the wounded limb in the direction whence succour might be expected. His slow and painful progress was marked by crimson stains on the snow. Would he ever reach that road? Oh! how far off it seemed as he crawled

constitution enables him to rally. A contribution raised by the benevolent settled him in a small farm. He is still a hale and hearty old man, and frequently has gratified a circle of curious listeners at the village inn by recounting (always with some slight variation) his experience of that eventful day, when compelled to choose such an appalling alternative.

**EXTRAORDINARY LONGEVITY.**—Dr. Julius von Fischwiller has just died at Magdeburg at the age of 109 years. He states in his will that the manner of reaching a great age is very simple. Assume, as often as convenient, and especially during the hours of sleep, the horizontal position, with the head towards the north pole, and the rest of the body in a direction as much as possible that of the meridian. By this means the magnetic currents which pervade the surface of the globe keep up a regular and normal kind of nutrition of the mass of iron contained in the economy, and hence arises an increase of the vital principle, which regulates all the organic phenomena, having a direct action on the preservation of life. It would be interesting to know whether these rules were observed by the three ladies and one gentleman whose deaths appeared in the obituary of a contemporary on Saturday last, whose united ages amounted to 376 years, giving an average of exactly 94 years to each. The ladies, as usual, took the lead, being 99, 94, and 93 years; the gentleman had reached 94 years.





TRIBUNE OF THE FRENCH CHAMBERS.

THE TRIBUNE OF THE FRENCH CHAMBERS.

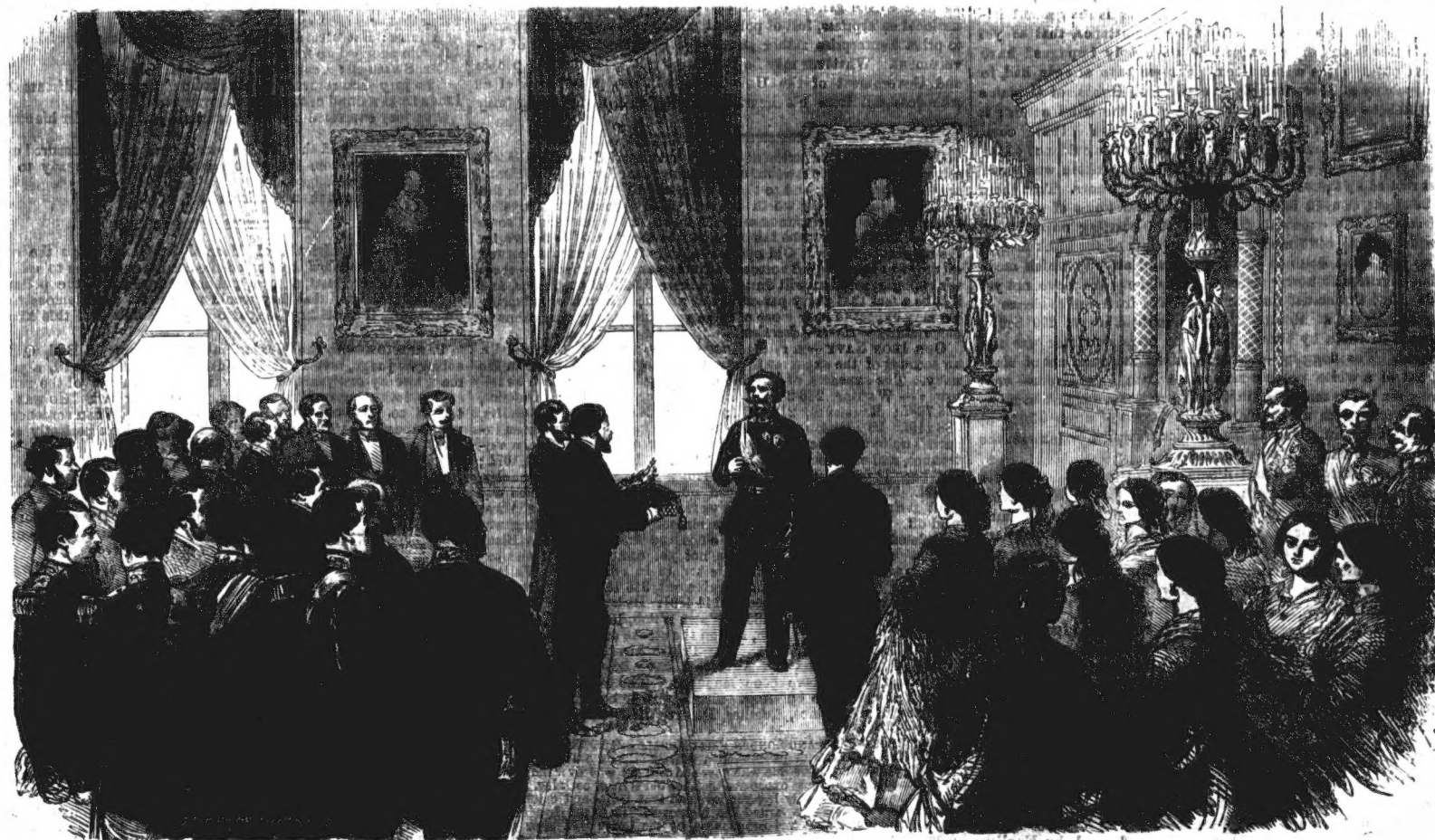
It would be impossible to conceive a greater contrast between the mode of conducting the debates in the French Chamber and that in England of our House of Commons or Lords. The scene is of a totally different description, and much more imposing in Paris. The chamber itself consists of a spacious semicircle, most gorgeously fitted up, in the style more of a theatre than the debating hall of a sober legislative assembly. Instead of galleries like in our House of Commons, the galleries there are more after the fashion of the gallery of a cathedral, and fronted with a sort of lattice-work, which can be drawn or withdrawn, as occasion may require. The reporters' gallery is immediately opposite the tribune,

where the orators can be heard to advantage. The whole of the semicircle on the floor of the Chamber is occupied by benches with backs to them; in front of which are placed long desks, with drawers attached, which furnish every facility for those members who wish to write or take notes. The tribune being placed at the extremity of the Chamber, the orator and the president can be distinctly seen by every member; and the tribune is situated immediately in front of the president, who, together with the vice-presidents on either side of him, presides in a raised description of pulpit a little higher than the orator's tribune. By the side of the president is placed a large bell, which is rung when order is required, and which is used instead of the cry of "Order, order!" by the Speaker in the House of Commons. One inconvenience

arising from this mode of speaking from a tribune is, that in the Chamber several members are frequently seen rushing to the foot of the staircase of the tribune scuffling for their disputed turn to ascend and speak, and frequently much time is lost in this squabble.

DEPUTATION OF CONDOLENCE TO THE KING OF ITALY.

We recently recorded the death of Prince Odo, the youngest son of the King of Italy. On the present page we give an illustration of a deputation of condolence waiting upon the King, bearing with them the coronet of the deceased prince.



THE KING OF ITALY RECEIVING A DEPUTATION OF CONDOLENCE ON THE DEATH OF PRINCE ODO.



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AN OLD SCANDAL IN A NEW LIGHT.

SOME mention has been made in the Court of Probate upon one or two recent occasions of the case of "Byres against the Attorney-General." It may not be generally known that, although the case has not as yet assumed a very important shape, it involves points of historical interest; and when it shall have come fully before the court it will, we have no doubt, attract a large share of public attention. The suit is undertaken by a mother and her son, who, though they are now living in comparative obscurity, aspire to the high honour of being recognised as members of the royal family. In endeavouring to accomplish their end it will be necessary for them to inquire somewhat closely into the private history of King George III., and many curious incidents must of necessity be brought out by the evidence and documents exhibited in reference to this part of the case; for Mrs. Byres, the petitioner, asserts that she has descended from the issue of a private marriage contracted by the fourth brother of George III., who was known as Prince Henry Frederick, Duke of Cumberland. The lady to whom the prince is said to have been married was Olive Wilmet, the daughter of Dr. James Wilmet, rector of Barton-on-the-Heath, in Warwickshire. His wife, the mother of this Olive Wilmet, was a Polish princess. How much interesting matter it will be necessary to disclose, for the purpose of this suit, respecting the private relations existing between the prince and Olive Wilmet prior to the alleged marriage it is impossible to say at present; but, as the whole suit hinges upon this point, everything incidental to the intimacy of Prince Frederick and Dr. Wilmet and his family, will no doubt be thoroughly canvassed.

But whether this marriage can be proved or not, it is quite certain that it was acknowledged at the time, for the gossip of the period seem to have made it one of their stock subjects, and the daughter born of the marriage was also publicly recognised. It seems, however, that in the course of time the prince got into a scrape with Mrs. Horton, a sister to Colonel Luttrell, who was afterwards returned member of parliament by Court influence, in place of "Demagogue Wilkes." The prince eventually married Mrs. Horton, and, as the bigamy was committed in the face of the acknowledged of the issue of the former marriage, it became necessary that something should be done to hush up the scandal. The histories referring to the period show that the king about this time would not receive his brother at Court, and it is conjectured, with some show of reason, that the prohibition arose out of the disagreement between them consequent upon this bigamous marriage. The prince, accordingly, unwilling or unable to deny himself the pleasure of Mrs. Horton's society, and equally loth to be denied the Court, neglected his first wife, who afterwards died in France. He also consented to a proposal that his daughter should be brought up in ignorance of her parentage until the scandal had died a natural death, and certain distinguished personages had died too. When this had been settled to the satisfaction of all concerned, save those who, if the story be true, had been most grievously wronged, the marriage of the prince with Mrs. Horton was allowed to pass without interference, and it is this Mrs. Horton who has continued to be acknowledged as the only and childless wife of Prince Frederick, Duke of Cumberland. It is easily conceived that an arrangement such as that which, it is said, was come to between the prince and the king was not concluded without some writing, and it is asserted that several documents were signed touching the legitimacy of the daughter of the prince and his wife, *nee* Olive Wilmet. These documents, it is further asserted, were witnessed by more than one minister of State of the period and carefully preserved at the king's request. They were ultimately committed to the care of certain eminent persons, upon whom a solemn obligation of secrecy was laid until the happening of certain events which have long since occurred. The names of all these persons will, we have no doubt, be made known in the course of the proceedings before Sir J. P. Wilde.

The case has already been before the public, not only in courts of justice, but also in parliament and by petition to the royal family. The first petition to the Crown was made in 1819, and the last in 1858. In 1861, Mrs. Byres, then sixty-four years of age, obtained a decree against the Attorney-General establishing the marriage of her father to the lady to whom we have already referred as the daughter of the duke's first marriage, and the chief object of the present petition is, as we have already stated, to establish Mrs. Byres' descent through this lady from Prince Henry Frederick, Duke of Cumberland, with the ultimate object of proving her son's title to the honour and dignity of the dukedom of Cumberland, and her own right to the title of Princess of Cumberland.

The case was introduced to the notice of parliament by Sir Gerard Noel nearly half a century ago. He moved for a select committee to inquire into the truth of statements made in her petition, which he had presented three months before. It seems he was very earnest in her cause, thoroughly believing in the genuineness of her case, and persisted in announcing that he "had it in command from the royal personage" to do so and so—"for royal personage he would continue to believe her" until she was proved and declared to be an impostor by a select committee of the House of Commons. The petition of that day seemed to aim not only at the declaration of Mrs. Byres' legitimacy and royal descent, but also to the acquisition of a grant from the civil list. Sir Gerard Noel declared that he "had always believed that every member of the royal family was on the civil list, but here was a member of the royal family quite unprovided for."

The present petition was filed in the Court of Divorce, under the Legitimacy Declaration Act, in August last, and the case has been set down for hearing by a special jury; but a series of delays have caused it to be put off for another three months. An application for an adjournment was made on Tuesday, the 27th of February, by Mr. Bourke, on behalf of the Attorney-General, and opposed by Dr. J. W. Smith and Mr. D. M. Thomas on the part of the petitioner. The Attorney-General desired delay because he had just come into possession of a number of documents which could not be arranged in time for the trial. These papers, the petitioner asserts, are simply copies of certificates furnished by her or her mother to the Sovereign, in company with petitions concerning the claims we have referred to. A significant observation was made by Sir J. P. Wilde when he granted the application for postponement. He remarked that it was an important case—an important public case—and all information bearing upon it that could reasonably be obtained should be produced in court, and, when tried it should be tried once for all.

**AN IMPERIAL FIDDLER.**—At the first concert of the French Court an incident occurred which was not generally observed. After a *morceau* brilliantly executed, the Emperor approached M. Allart, the violinist, and complimented him on a passage which he had just executed in his usual masterly manner, and taking the instrument from the artist, examined it as a connoisseur; then banding the bow said, "It must be a very difficult thing to acquire that infallible exactitude of sound and dexterity of finger which you possess in so remarkable a degree." And then, to the surprise of those near, the Emperor ran through the scales, and played several passages with an ease that indicated considerable practice. M. Allart was surprised, and the Emperor, returning the violin, said, graciously, "You, sir, are a master, and I yield up my arms!"

**A FIRST-RATE WRITING CASE** for 2s. (or free by post for 2s stamp). Filled with Writing-paper, Envelopes, Pencils and Pens. Binding-book. **THE PRIZE OF TWENTY GUINEAS AND SILVER MEDALS** was given by the SOCIETY OF ARTS for its utility, durability, and cheapness. 400,000 have already been sold. To be had of PARKES and GORRO, 25, Oxford-street London.—(Advertisement.)

THE EASTER MONDAY VOLUNTEER REVIEW.

On Monday forenoon, at eleven o'clock, a numerous and influential public meeting of the inhabitants of Brighton, convened by the mayor and corporation, took place at the Town Hall, for the purpose of receiving a report as to the negotiations with the landowners, opening subscriptions, and taking other measures in reference to the forthcoming Easter Monday Volunteer Review.

The Mayor of Brighton (Mr. Alderman H. Martin) presided, and was supported by the late mayor (Mr. Alderman Bridgen), and most of the other aldermen and town councillors.

The CHAIRMAN, in opening the business, observed that he thought the inhabitants of Brighton might again congratulate themselves that there was every probability that its vicinity would again be the scene of the volunteer review of the metropolitan and other regiments on Easter Monday, as the matter, he might say, mainly depended upon themselves. He had had the honour, with some of the committee of his fellow-townsmen, to meet Lord Hanelagh and other metropolitan commanding officers on Saturday week and went with them over the ground at Bovevenden, where the review of last year took place, and also over that of Ovevenden, where it had taken place in 1863. Those officers came to a decision that either would do, but preferred that of Bovevenden if arrangements could be made with the tenants and landowners. He was happy to say that difficulty would, he thought, be overcome if the townspeople raised sufficient funds, of which he had but little doubt, as they had already flowed in pretty liberally. Some of the tenants were holding out for an advance, on the plea that the crops promised better than last year (laughter); but he had no doubt they would be settled with. There was, however, a more formidable difficulty, and that was as to the supply of horses for the artillery, as Lord Truro had written to say that he alone would require seventy-five horses for his guns, &c. Their friend, Mr. Willett, would no doubt take that in hand. What they required in shape of funds was about £750, and he thought they could at once write to the commanding officers that such matter was arranged. It had been suggested that if they could only induce the Prince and Princess of Wales to attend this year's review, it would not only be a graceful compliment to the town, but to the volunteers themselves; and the committee felt with him (the mayor) that it would be most advisable to offer them an invite. (Cheers.)

Mr. Alderman BRIDGEN moved the first resolution—"That, in the opinion of this meeting, it is desirable that the Easter Monday review should be held at Brighton," and he alluded to the great success which attended the review at Brighton last year, at which a greater number of volunteers were present than at any former review. He thought that if they got the review held at Brighton this year, it would become an annual custom to hold it there.

Mr. ANSBY seconded the motion, which was put and carried. Mr. Alderman BURROWS moved the second resolution—"That the mayor and town council be requested to communicate with the proper authorities for the purpose of inviting their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to graciously condescend to honour the forthcoming review with their presence." He (the alderman) believed that it was very probable that the Prince and Princess of Wales would accept the invitation this year. They had been unable to do so on former occasions.

Captain HALLITT seconded the motion, which was carried with acclamation.

Mr. H. WILLETT moved the third resolution—"That a committee be appointed, consisting of the following gentlemen, with power to add to their number, for the purpose of communicating with the commanding officers of volunteer regiments, and the proprietors and occupiers of land in the neighbourhood of Brighton, respecting the review on Easter Monday, for receiving subscriptions to meet any unavoidable expenses to be incurred thereby; and also for providing prizes (to be shot for on the preceding Saturday, under the restrictions and regulations hereafter to be mentioned) if deemed advisable, and for all other incidental purposes." (Here follow a list of proposed committee.) Mr. Willett had no doubt the volunteers were coming, and all they had to do was to provide the funds. He had no doubt they would be forthcoming.

Major HANNINGTON seconded the motion, which was carried unanimously.

Mr. TAMPLEIN moved the fourth resolution that, "It having been notified by the commanding officers of artillery that horses must be provided for the guns at the forthcoming review, resolved that Mr. H. Willett be requested to apply to the owners of horses in Brighton and the neighbourhood, respectfully requesting them to aid the review by providing horses for the purpose."

Mr. BRIGHT seconded the motion, which being agreed to, Mr. WILLETT then moved, "That the mayor be requested to act as treasurer to the fund, and the town clerk as honorary secretary to the committee."

The resolution was seconded by Alderman BRIDGEN, and carried.

A resolution was also adopted—"That the cordial thanks of this meeting be given to Henry Willett, Esq., for his kindness in making the necessary arrangements for horses for the artillery at former reviews, and by kindly undertaking to make similar arrangements on the present occasion."

A vote of thanks to the mayor concluded the proceedings. A large number of subscriptions were announced.

DIGGING FOR ORYOLITE, AT EVIGTOOK, GREENLAND.

AMONG the discoveries in mining operations in Greenland, that of a mineral called oryolite is among the most important. It is composed of, we believe, of sodium, aluminium, and fluorine. A process was also discovered by which aluminium might be obtained from oryolite, so as to afford it as low a price per ounce as silver; and since an ounce of the former has four times the value of an ounce of the latter, articles of plate could be manufactured four times cheaper. Besides this metal and crystals of soda, a clay is obtained from it, valuable to calico printers as a substitute for a compound of alum and sugar of lead.

The illustration on page 616 represents the region where this oryolite is obtained in Greenland. It is the only country as yet, we believe, where this valuable mineral has been discovered.

TURNER'S TENTH PLAGUE OF EGYPT.

In connection with the large engraving of Turner's Tenth Plague of Egypt, which will be found on page 617, we give the following words of Scripture which suggested the subject to the great master:—"And it came to pass that at midnight the Lord smote the first-born in the land of Egypt. And Pharaoh rose, he and all the Egyptians, and there was a great cry in Egypt, for there was not a house where there was not one dead." See Exodus xii, 29, 30.

**VERY COMFORTABLE**—Persons can now have Teeth to replace those lost, so that they cannot perceive any difference. Mr. Edward A. Jones, the Dentist, of 129, Strand, and 55, Connaught-terrace, Hyde-park, has just exhibited a new system, with a soft elastic gum, so that the roots and loose teeth can be covered and protected. No springs are used and there is no pain.—(Advertisement.)

Mr. JOHN OWING, Medical Galvanist, 21, Stamford-street, Blackfriars-road—Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Spinal Weakness, &c., are promptly cured by judicious Galvanic treatment. Terms, 2s. 6d. each attendance, or 10s. 6d. per week. Reduced charge to working classes. Elegant apparatus (with instructions), 25s. to 35s., or on hire. Prospectus free.—(Advertisement.)

PARLIAMENTARY INTELLIGENCE.

THE Lord Chancellor moved the second reading of the Law of Evidence Amendment Bill, the object of which is to amend some defects that experience had shown to exist in the procedure of the Divorce Court. Lord Chelmsford and Lord Taunton opposed the Bill, and their lordships dividing, their appeared an equal number for and against the second reading, namely 29 to 29; whereupon the Lord Chancellor, in accordance with the usual practice, gave his voice to the "non-contents," and the Bill was lost.

In the House of Commons, the Chancellor of the Exchequer stated, in answer to Mr. Cranford, that the Bill for an extension of the franchise (reform), which he should ask leave to introduce on Monday next, would apply to England and Wales only, but he should then state what course the Government proposed to take with regard to corresponding measures for Scotland and Ireland. The house then went into committee on the army estimates. The Marquis of Harrington made the usual statement. He congratulated the house that, notwithstanding the successive reductions which had been made in the estimates for this department in previous periods, on the present occasion he was able to inform them that the total amount required was less by £250,000 than last year. This was despite the fact of the increased price of provisions—a very serious item in the commissariat—and also an increase in the cost of the volunteers. The total number of infantry of all ranks for the present year was 76,164, as compared with 80,574; thus showing a reduction of 4,400 men. He explained that this had been brought about by mainly lowering the standards of regiments returning home from abroad. The number of enrolled volunteers was now 178,000; and the number of efficient was this year 133,000 men, as against 122,000 in 1865-66; while the number entitled to the capitulation grant was 66,000, as against a total of 62,000 in a like prior space of time. A great deal had been recently said about the prevalence of Fenianism, not only amongst the troops in Ireland, but amongst the Irish soldiers generally. He could not deny the fact, for there was no wish to conceal anything; but he believed that a number of men who were already Fenians had enlisted, or had endeavoured to enrol their comrades, and there was difficulty to obtain evidence on which to send them to trial. Some, however, had been brought before court-martial; but as the sentences had not been confirmed he was unable to say how they would be carried out. He might, perhaps, state that the Commander-in-Chief never had any doubt as to the loyalty of the army. The question, however, was not one to be treated lightly but yet it might most safely be left to the army authorities.

THE FIELD-LANE REFUGE FOR THE DESTITUTE.

WE have read a great deal of late about the state of the casual wards in our metropolitan workhouses; and in our last we gave a somewhat lengthy account of them. We will now give another picture of a refuge for the destitute not under the control of "humane" guardians. It is that of the Field-lane Refuge for the Destitute, situated near the terminus of the Metropolitan Railway, Farringdon-street.

As soon as a moderate number have collected, the doors of the refuge are opened to its wretched tenants, and so remain open until the little cribs are filled with their full number of 800 occupants, when the place is closed on all the many houseless applicants who come too late. The wants of grown men, though they feel cold and hunger like the rest, are apparently less severe than those which fall on little children, by whom, alas! nearly half the refuge is occupied. Take the first who present themselves, and let them tell their own tale. Here come four meagre little forms; they are mere children, all under the age of fourteen, all orphans, destitute, and living upon the streets, without a home or friend in the wide world. One has a pair of tattered canvas trousers and the remains of a grown man's fustian jacket hanging about his little limbs. Dirt and sores disfigure his body, his eyes are swollen, his face is puffed and fevered-looking; for, though spokesman of the party, he can scarcely draw his breath from inflammation of the lungs.

By and by some little crossing-sweepers come in, eight in all—all children—all orphans—all destitute for years. One has earned twopence-halfpenny, which he has spent in a pennyworth of bread and a basin of coffee, keeping a halfpenny for some bread next day.

But let us pass to the female refuge. It is part of the same charitable institution, though for obvious reasons not near where the outcast males are harboured for the night. A difference is very properly made between the treatment of the men and that of the women—the latter, instead of lying on the boards, have each a straw stuffed mattress and extra rug, while, through the benevolent ministry of some kind ladies, a large cup of hot coffee is given to them, with the eight-ounce loaf provided by the refuge at night and morning. For obvious reasons, too, it opens to receive its hapless victims as soon as darkness falls. At seven, therefore, they are mostly all assembled and sit, women and children, in two long rows drying their wretched garments near the stove; so worn and famished-looking that it wrings the heart to see them crouching moodily together with the silence of exhaustion and despair upon them all. At the first glance they seem to be all women of a middle age, but this is only the effect of care and hardship on their young frames, for a majority of them are under twenty, while but too many are mere children. Others come in by and by in twos and threes, walking heavily and slowly, with their worn dresses—too light and cool even for summer wear—barely covering their poor thin forms. The last comers have been working at the slop-houses, where, by incessant labour from eight in the morning till eight at night, they can earn 2½d. per day, finding their own cotton, needles, and tapes, and paying each 1d. a-week for the use of the room they work in.

But it is needless to recapitulate such sad tales, from hearing the accumulated miseries of which our readers would shrink with heartfelt pain. Let us return once more to the men's refuge. It is past nine now, and all the rows of cribs are filled with occupants, and those who come too late—and there are always some forty or fifty such—must sleep in the streets, as those within the refuge now have done many hundred times before. Among the 800 occupants not a word is heard—each has washed and sat down in his crib, and each receives, with grateful thanks, an 8oz. loaf, which is eaten almost before the man has done his work of distribution. Prayers are read, in which all join. Then each takes off his tattered clothes, though how they get them off, or, still more, how they get them on again, is almost a mystery—and, spreading themselves beneath them on the boards, cower under their rugs and go quietly to sleep. A watcher always remains up, though there is no need of him—there is seldom a movement among the poor thin forms around; worn out with hunger and fatigue they sleep on as if the world had no cares for them, or the next day did not dawn on the same life of loneliness and misery as that which has just gone by.

**IMPORTANT TO MOTHERS!**—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child, suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth?—If so, go at once to a chemist and get a bottle of "Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup." It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately; this preparation, which has been in use in America over thirty years, and very highly recommended by medical men, is now sold in this country, with full directions on the bottle. It is pleasant to take and safe in all cases; it soothes the child, and gives it rest; softens the gums, and allays all pain, relieves wind in the stomach, and regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for dysentery or diarrhoea, whether it arises from teething or other causes. Be sure and ask for "Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and see that "Curtis and Perkins, New York and London," is on the outside wrapper. Price 1s. 1d. per bottle. Sold by chemists and medicine dealers everywhere. Principal office, 205, High Holborn, London.—(Advertisement.)



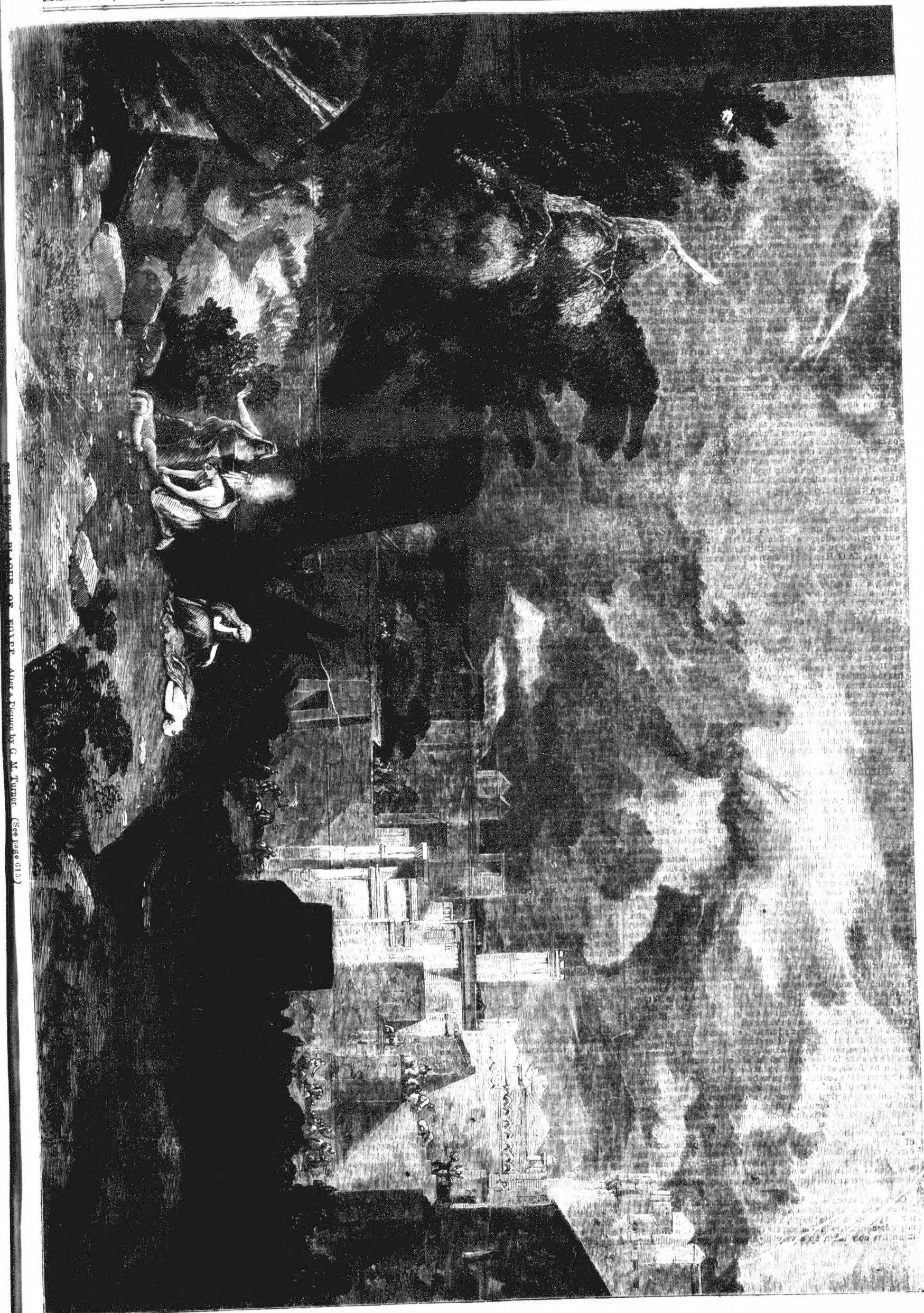


CRYOLITE DIGGING AT EVIGTOCK, GREENLAND. (See page 615.)



INTERIOR OF THE FIELD-LANE REFUGE FOR THE DESTITUTE. (See page 615.)





THE GREAT PYRAMID OF GIZA. After a drawing by C. M. Turner. (See page 615.)



## Theatricals, Music, etc.

**ST. JAMES'S.**—The success which accompanied the revival of "The School for Scandal" has induced the management of this establishment to revive Goldsmith's delightful comedy of "She Stoops to Conquer." To the larger portion of the audience assembled on the first evening of its revival it was evidently a complete novelty, and for this reason the enjoyment of the acting and the merriment created by the old familiar incidents found perhaps all the heartier expression. Probably the chief reason for this comedy being selected was the opportunity afforded by the part of Miss Hardcastle to display the talents of Miss Herbert. The refinement which characterizes all the embodiments of this lady invariably secures the respect and admiration of the audience. The character exhibited in her hands charming grace and becoming vivacity, and in both the dresses worn during the evening, as the assumed maid, and as Miss Hardcastle, the advantages of her fair, expressive face and symmetrical figure were duly displayed. The Tony Lumpkin of Mr. Walter Lacy is not exactly in accordance with the old traditional rendering, but he dashed through the character with great spirit, and was heartily applauded at every opportunity. Mr. Frank Matthews was excellent as old Hardcastle, and equally good was the Mrs. Hardcastle of Mrs. Frank Matthews. Mr. F. Charles, as young Marlow, is to be credited with a large amount of zeal, and in the portrayal of his excessive bashfulness created a considerable amount of amusement. Mr. Clayton, who made his first appearance as Hastings, appears to be new to the stage. He has a good figure, and showed an easy self-possession, which enabled him to acquit himself with credit. Miss E. Bolton was an agreeable representative of Miss Neville, and Mr. E. Dyas a characteristic Sir Charles Marlow. The curtain fell amidst general applause, and the usual compliments were paid to the principal performers afterwards. The comedietta of "Love's Labyrinth" has preceded the comedy.

**SADLER'S WELLS.**—Miss Marriott, the respected and talented manageress of this establishment, took her annual benefit here on Monday evening last, and a more crowded or a more enthusiastic audience it has not been our lot to witness for a long time. Indeed, stalls, boxes, pit, and gallery had all the appearance of a happy family party, and the utmost good humour prevailed throughout the evening, notwithstanding the crowding for seats, and the disappointments of many unable to obtain seats at all. The first piece was "Ingomar," in which Mr. James Bennett, as Ingomar, Mr. James Johnstone, as Myron, and Miss Marriott, as Parthenia, acquitted themselves admirably. The principals were called on at the end of each act, and at the close of the drama, Miss Marriott was greeted with a complete shower of bouquets. This was followed by "The Wonder," the part of Violante being sustained by Miss Marriott, and Don Felix by Mr. D. H. Jones. The same enthusiasm also prevailed throughout this piece.

**STANDARD.**—On Saturday evening a new play in five acts, called "The Patriot Spy," by Mr. F. Phillips, was produced at this theatre. Although announced as "new," the play-goer may recognise in it almost the same features of a drama produced at the Surrey some time since. The events of the piece are clearly told and very interesting, are laid in Flanders, when that country was under Spanish rule, and subject to frightful cruelties. The Duke of Alva (Mr. G. Hamilton) is the ready instrument of Spain, assisted in his remorseless excesses at the Council of Twelve—a division of the Spanish Inquisition—by Count Vargas, the Spy (Mr. Oreswick), who is hated even more than his master. The count is by birth a Belgian, his supposed name Albert Van Stadt, but in reality Robert Artevelde, whom Alva imagines fell at the storming of Ghent. Twelve years previously this Robert Artevelde, under the assumed name of Albert Van Stadt, was in high favour with Philip II. of Spain, who created him count, chief of the secret police, and secretary and spy upon the actions of Alva. The plot continues painfully sensational till the end, when Vargas, who kills his brother in the garden of the Baroness de Berghen (Mrs. Dyas), falls mortally wounded, and has the satisfaction of finding the people in revolt and his country liberated from the yoke of Spain. The hero is played by Mr. Oreswick with earnestness and refinement, well supported by Miss Sarah Thorne (Isult, heiress to the Baroness de Berghen) and other members of the company. The scenery, painted for the occasion, does much credit to the artistic acquirements of Mr. Richard Douglas, son of the proprietor; and the costumes and appointments characterize the liberality of the management at Shoreditch. The pantomime of "Pat-a-Cake Baker's Man" is still running successfully.

**VICTORIA.**—A new drama, in four acts, by Frank Warrington, Esq., called "Jessie Tyrrell; or, Pride and Love," was produced here on Saturday evening. The heroine, Tyrrell, is the reputed niece of Farmer Appleyard, and has a large number of admirers, among whom are Job Gooling, a bumpkin yeoman, Frank Merivale, the village carpenter, and Herbert Grantley, son of the Lord of the Manor of Greensthorpe. Jessie feels flattered by the attentions of the young squire, and the indications of this excite the jealousy of Frank Merivale, and the vindictiveness of Henrietta Howard, to whom Herbert was betrothed. Henrietta finds an earnest assistant in seeking revenge in Madge Bosville, an old gipsy, who has been deprived of her husband and son by the squire. In the second act, Frank Merivale, having seen the young squire kissing Jessie as he helps her over a stile, quarrels and wrestles with him, and throws him into the river, but immediately saves him from drowning by plunging into the stream after him. Madge retaliates on the Grantsleys by stealing the child of Herbert and Jessie. In the third act, the dying squire discloses to his son and Miss Howard the fact that Jessie is the daughter of his own brother, and heiress of the Manor of Greensthorpe. Up to this point there is nothing very original in the piece; but here the interest excited is considerable, when, though it appears Jessie is an heiress, she seems likely to suffer death for the alleged murder of her child. Young Grantley turns out to be not so vile as might have been expected, while Henrietta so far relents as to recover the child of Jessie from Madge, and Frank Merivale, at the risk of his life, nobly forgets the fault of the girl who forsook him, and prevents the gipsies from pursuing Henrietta. The piece concludes with a double climax; just at the last moment but one, the husband rushes to the place of execution, as everybody imagines with a reprieve, and applaud accordingly. It is soon found that this is a mistake, for he has failed in his endeavours to procure a pardon for Jessie, and disappointment takes the place of delight in the bosoms of the audience who have by this time become concerned about the fate of Jessie. Previous expectation is, however, shortly gratified by the arrival of Henrietta and Merivale with the child, and the heroine is saved. Although not characterized by much originality, the piece is interesting, and the dialogue possesses literary excellences which indicate a desire on the part of the managers and ability on the part of the author to improve the taste of lovers of the drama. All the actors deserve praise for their careful and excellent performance of their respective parts. The scenery was very good. The drama was followed by the amusing burlesque of "Maximpe," which is more original and entertaining than most persons would suppose so old a subject could be made.

**CRYSTAL PALACE.**—At the afternoon concert at the Crystal Palace on Saturday last Miss Agnes Zimmerman occupied the important post of instrumentalist, and worthily rendered Beethoven's magnificent concerto in C minor, for the pianoforte. Miss Zimmerman has now taken up a very high position among our native

musicians. She began her career well by winning high renown and distinction as a student at the Royal Academy of Music. The young lady has also been fortunate enough to receive most flattering commendation from foreign musicians, who are no merciful judges. Towards the end of the concert she played Liszt's fantasia on "Rigoletto," and evidently impressed the audience with her talent. The great English soprano, Miss Louisa Pyne, and her sister, with Mr. Alberto Laurence, formed the vocal party. Miss Louisa Pyne sang an exceedingly weak effusion by Balfe, but her brilliant vocalization imparts a degree of interest to the most ordinary composition. She gave also the late George Linley's "I cannot mind my wheel, mother," and with Miss Susan Pyne, Rosina's duet, "Glorious Dancers," as well as a duo by Glover. Mr. Alberto Laurence made his debut at these concerts, and so well employed his fine baritone voice in Virginia Gabriel's popular song, "The Forsaken," that he was called forward to bow his thanks for the applause awarded. He had previously given a song of the late Vincent Wallace's, called "The Home of Early Love."

**GALLERY OF ILLUSTRATION.**—An addition has again been made to the entertainments here. After Mr. and Mrs. German Reed have finished their own cleverly executed share of the pleasant performances, Mr. John Parry has delighted a numerous and fashionable audience with a new "domestic scene," which he facetiously describes in the programme as having been "arranged expressly for him by himself." This time Mr. Parry illustrates "The Wedding Breakfast at Mrs. Roseleaf's," and a more delightful entertainment than is furnished in honour of the event it would be difficult to imagine. The accomplished and fascinating Miss Gushington is supposed to have accepted for a husband her old suitor, Mr. Yeasay, and the joy-bells pealed off on the piano by the brisk fingers of the skilful entertainer announce the wedding morning. Then the breakfast is described, and, without any assistance from costume, Mr. John Parry contrives to bring rapidly and most distinctively before us a series of graphic impersonations, among which Mr. and Mrs. Yeasay, "the young married people," Miss Fairfield, who warbles a little Italian, very much to the discomfort of the rest; and Mr. O'Lympus, uncle to the bride, and who crams an incoherent speech with classical quotations, may be pronounced marvellous specimens of high comedy acting. The valuable aid of the piano on every emergency assists the entertainer to bring the instrumental as well as vocal peculiarities of the people personated clearly before the mind of the auditor, and the enthusiastic applause that follows the conclusion of the sketch is a clear proof of the intense delight caused, whilst it affords a faint tribute to the talents of a gentleman who in his special line has never been surpassed, and whose powers are, we are glad to perceive, in no respect impaired by constant employment.

**SANGERS' CIRCUS AT THE AGRICULTURAL HALL, ISLINGTON.**—We hear that Messrs. Sanger have made arrangements to occupy the Agricultural Hall, Islington, next season. It is reported also that it is Messrs. Sangers' intention to produce a spectacle, at a cost of £10,000, the like of which, for magnificence and number of performers therein, has not hitherto been seen. From seven hundred to a thousand persons will be employed in the development of a grand pageant, in which kings, queens, emperors, presidents, sultans, and all kinds of potentates will appear. Horses, elephants, camels, ponies, and dromedaries will also assist.

**MR. AND MRS. O'KEAN.**—The New Orleans *Daily Picayune* of Feb. 6th says:—"Mr. and Mrs. Charles O'Kean arrived yesterday from Mobile. Their engagement at the Mobile Theatre was for a week, and was most successful. The average nightly receipts amounted to the handsome sum of 1,400 dollars. Mr. and Mrs. O'Kean are stopping at the St. Charles Hotel, and we understand will remain in our city some days, resting from the arduous labours of the last month, preparatory to starting on their return to their home in England."

**CAPTAIN DISNEY ROEBUCK,** with his usual kindness, always ready to help a good cause, has taken the New Royal Theatre, on the 19th instant, for the benefit of the fund now raising for a memento to the late G. V. Broeke. "The Lady of Lyons" and "The Comical Countess" will be played. The captain enacts Olanthe. The lady amateurs are unusually strong and distinguished. Mrs. Williams being the Pauline, supported by Mrs. Garçon and Mrs. Leigh.

**MR. HENRY CORRI.**—A concert and dramatic performance will be given at the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, on Wednesday, March 14th, at two p.m., for the benefit of Mr. Henry Corri who has been for the last four months incapacitated, through severe illness, from appearing in public. Several of the leading artists of the day, together with members of the band and chorus, have already proffered their gratuitous and valuable aid. Full particulars will be duly announced.

At a private house in Paris, a few days ago, a new singer, of the name of Mdlle. Mella, was heard for the first time. The striking novelty is her voice, which is that of a pure tenor, possessing great power, clearness, and brilliancy, and of which many male singers might be jealous. What is very curious is that she has a very feminine look, and that, combined with her pure male voice, makes her a real novelty.

**MADAME CELESTE** has met with splendid success at the Holiday Street, Theatre, Baltimore. Her benefit was the occasion of an immense house, the stage and private boxes being occupied by the elite of the city.

A NEW piece, by Offenbach, is in rehearsal at the Varieties, Paris. Connoisseurs say it is even better than "La Belle Helene," and give it a longer run.

**DEATH OF AN ACTRESS FROM SEA SICKNESS.**—Mrs. Howard, who together with Mr. Alfred Howard, has been fulfilling several engagements in the West of England, left Southampton on Thursday week in the three o'clock steamer en route to Guernsey. At her embarkation Mrs. Howard enjoyed her usual health, but during the voyage she became most seriously affected with sea sickness. Paroxysm succeeded paroxysm, until, totally exhausted, this unfortunate lady expired in the arms of her husband. Mrs. Howard had expressed her dread of the voyage, from the invariable suffering which she had experienced on similar occasions.

## The Court.

A few weeks ago we mentioned that the marriage of the Princess Helena to Prince Christian would take place in July next, and not in June, as generally stated. We may now add that the 9th of July is the day fixed, and the ceremony will be performed at the Chapel of St. George, Windsor.—*Court Journal*.

The arrangements with reference to the vacancy at Court caused by the lamented death of Sir Charles Phipps will be as follows:—Lieutenant-General the Hon. Charles Grey and Major-General Sir T. M. Biddall, K.O.B., will be joint Keepers of her Majesty's Privy Purse, and Sir John Cowell, K.O.B., will fill the post of Master of the Household, hitherto held by Sir Thomas Biddall.

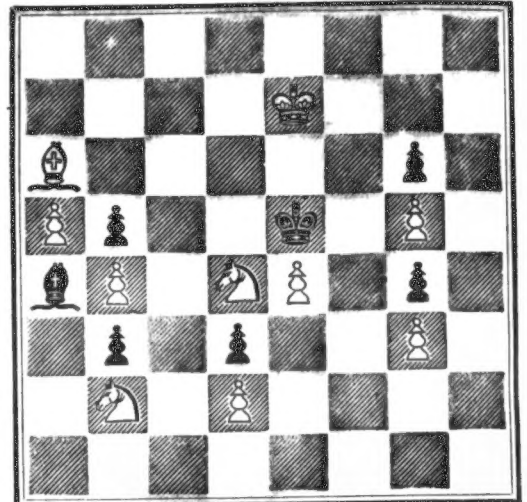
The Prince and Princess of Wales will, it is understood, prolong their autumn stay at Abergeldie till the last week in October; and the triennial musical festival at Norwich, which they have promised to attend, will, for their royal highnesses' convenience be postponed till the last days of October and first days of November.

The Queen, Princess Helena, Princess Louise, Princess Beatrice, and Prince Leopold, and the ladies and gentlemen in waiting, attended divine service on Sunday morning in the private chapel, Windsor.

The Rev. J. Shuldham preached the sermon. There is no truth in the report that his Royal Highness Prince Leopold is about to go abroad on account of his health, such a step being quite unnecessary.

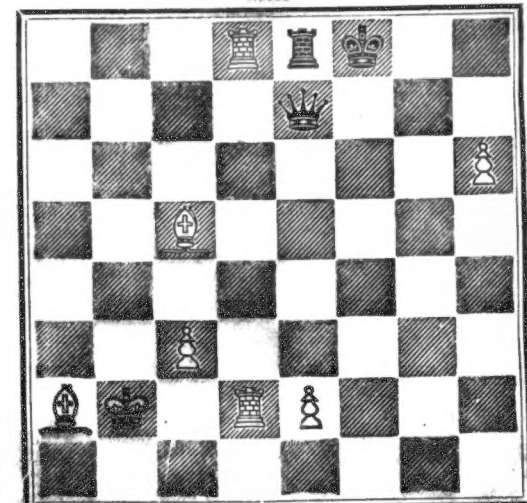
## Chess.

PROBLEM No. 310.—By W. R. Black.



White.  
White to move, and mate in five moves.

PROBLEM No. 311.—By L. O. HOWARD TAYLOR, Esq. (Norwich).  
Black.



White.  
White to move, and mate in three moves.  
[Forwarded by Mr. Slinger.]

**SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 332.**  
White.  
1. P to Q 3  
2. B to K Kt 6  
3. R to K 4 (ch)  
4. P to Q 4  
5. P takes P, mate

**SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 333.**  
White.  
1. K to Q 5  
2. B to Q 4  
3. B to K 5 (ch)  
4. R mates

**SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 334.**  
White.  
1. B to K 7  
2. B to Q R 3  
3. B to Q Kt 2  
4. P to Q 4, mate

**SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 335.**  
White.  
1. B takes Q Kt P  
2. P to Q Kt 4 (ch)  
3. B to Q 7 (ch)  
4. B to Q 7 to Q 6  
5. K takes R  
6. K moves  
7. K takes R  
8. Kt to Q B 4 (ch)  
9. R mates

**SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 336.**  
White.  
1. Kt to Q Kt 7  
2. Q to Q B 2 (ch)  
3. Kt mates

**SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 337.**  
White.  
1. B to K Kt square  
2. B to Q 4, mate

Solutions of Problems  
J. Barlin, F. Mead, Vincent Cobb (Margate), W. Macdonald, W. Travers, Oxon, J. A. C. W. P. (Dorking), J. Lash G. W. B., Calais Amicus, &c.

A COUGH, COLD, OR A green, results in serious Pulmonary. BROWN'S E. affected parts and give A. STOMA, and CATARR a great reputation in Am able medicine dealers in

N IRELAND. THROAT, it allowed to pro-mo-nary and Bronchial affections, oftentimes BRONCHIAL TROUBLES reach directly the most instant relief. In BRONCHITIS, they are beneficial. They have gained a great reputation in Am able medicine dealers in this country at 1s. 11d. per box.—[Advertisement.]



## Law and Police.

## POLICE COURTS.

## MANSION HOUSE.

**CAPTURE OF SUSPECTED SWALL-MOBBWOMEN.**—Amelia Watkins and Catherine Davis, respectably-dressed women, were charged before Mr. Alderman Rose with robbing a lady of upwards of £40. The complainant was Mrs. Fielder, wife of Mr. Fielder, a proctor, residing at Earham House, near Olchester. She was in Fenchurch-street on Saturday afternoon, about three o'clock, when a stranger spoke to her, asking her if she had lost anything. She put her hand in her pocket and missed her purse, which contained a cheque for £40, drawn by herself on Messrs. Glyn and Co., the bankers, in Lombard-street, £3 in gold, a sixpence, a season-ticket for the Crystal Palace, and a tablet. The purse, with its contents, was safe in her pocket about half an hour before. The man who had spoken to her proved to be John Boardman, a shoemaker, residing at Thornhill-terrace, Pentonville. Being now called as a witness, he said he was in Fenchurch-street on Saturday afternoon, and saw the prisoners with two men. All of a sudden the men left them, and he then saw the prisoner Watkins go by the side of a lady (Mrs. Fielder) and put her hand into her pocket, the prisoner Davis following close behind, and trying to conceal the act. The prisoners turned round and went in an opposite direction. Having learnt from the lady that she had missed her purse, he followed the prisoners until he met a policeman. They had then entered a passage leading to Leadenhall-market. Witness and the constable went round a corner, and entering the passage at the further end of it, found the prisoners talking to the two men who had previously been seen in their company. At sight of the officer, the prisoners ran away, and one of the men seized the constable and the other the witness Boardman, so as to prevent them following the prisoners, but releasing themselves they followed, and apprehended the prisoners in Lime-street, one of them having taken refuge in a public-house, and tried to escape by a side door. The complainant's purse was shortly afterwards found in the roadway in Fenchurch-street by a porter in Leadenhall-market named Potts, who took it to the Bow-lane Police-station. It then only contained the Crystal Palace ticket and the tablet, the cheque for £40 and the £3 odd having been abstracted. The cheque was afterwards stopped at the bank by Mrs. Fielder. Mr. Board appeared for the prisoners, but said nothing in their defence. Mr. Alderman Rose committed both prisoners for trial.

## OLVERKEN WELL.

**A TROUBLESOME LODGER.**—A middle-aged woman, of rather a nervous temperament, but gaily attired, applied to the court for a summons to eject her lodger, who she described as an old maid and a tramp, and one whose conduct was enough to make an angel go mad. The magistrate asked the applicant if she had given her lodger notice to quit. The applicant replied that she had given her lodger quite a heap of printed notices, but she would not take any notice of them. To make the matter worse the ceilings in the parlours were falling in several places, owing to water running through the floor. Her lodger was a regular nuisance, for in the drawing-room she kept a number of ducks and fowls, and the noise they made was alarming. The water that came through the floor was what was upset by the ducks. The magistrate said the applicant had better place her case in the hands of a respectable broker, who would give her lodger the proper notice to quit. The applicant warmly said there was no use in doing that, as her lodger was too crafty, and did not owe her any rent. She had threatened to double the rent, but what was the use of that; her lodger only laughed at her, and treated her with scorn. It was too bad that in a Christian country a drawing-room should be turned into a farm-yard. Her lodger would be the death of her, for what with her noise, and the noise of the fowls, she could not get any rest night or day. She thought the magistrate ought to assist her in getting rid of her troublesome lodger. The magistrate again said the applicant had better employ a broker, or else apply at the county court for a writ of ejectment. The applicant, who had several times to be asked by the officers in her voluble speech, said she would at once go to the county court, and see if she could not get justice done to her there, for she was sure she had not had it at the police-court.

**ALLEGED ATTEMPTED IMPOSITION.**—Johanna Shields, alias Ellen Shields, who gave her address, 17, Church-street, St. Giles's, was charged before Mr. Barker, with begging and annoying the Rev. Robert Dacre Craven, at 12, South-square, Gray's Inn. The complainant stated that he was one of the curates of St. George's, Queen-square, and on Saturday the prisoner came to him and asked his assistance, stating that she was in the greatest distress, that her husband was in the hospital in a dangerous state, and that one of her children was dead. He asked her her name, and she said Ellen Thomas, and gave her address 5, Little Ormond-yard, adding that it was in his parish. Having been deceived by her, he told her he did not know her name, and put on his hat, and said he would go with her. The prisoner, finding that he was determined to go with her, said that she did not want him to go with her as she was going to the registrar's to get a certificate. She endeavoured to get away, but he called a constable and gave her into custody. Mr. Barker asked the complainant if he knew anything at all about the prisoner. The complainant stated that when the prisoner found that he was determined to go with her she told him that she resided in Church-street, St. Giles's and that she had six children there with a sick husband. She also said one of her children was blind. He had been to Church-street, and found that the prisoner had a husband there and three children, neither of them being blind. On Saturday the prisoner had gone to the rector and had tried to get money, but failed. She had also gone to the other curates, and had there represented that she had six children. It was in consequence of his (witness's) having been frequently annoyed by persons coming and making false statements that he had determined to give all impostors into custody of the police. The prisoner said she had never been to the complainant's before, as she had only been in town since Tuesday last. Mr. Barker said that he should remand the prisoner to the House of Detention for a week.

## MARLBOROUGH STREET.

**A WANTON AND OBSCURE INJURY.**—Michael Kenane, an Irish labourer, was charged with wilfully damaging an organ, the property of Leopoldo Vernocchi, of Summer-street, Leather-lane, also with assaulting Vernocchi and a companion named Paulo Speroni, and also with damaging the cell at the Marlborough-street station. Leopoldo Vernocchi said, about half-past five o'clock, he was playing his organ in Hanover-square, when the prisoner and two companions came by. The prisoner called out: "—organs," and, seizing the wheel of the carriage on which the organ was placed, overturned the carriage violently, and damaged the organ to the extent of £25. The organ originally cost £200. He attempted to prevent the prisoner going away, upon which the latter struck him several times on the forehead. The prisoner's companion interfered on the prisoner's behalf, but the people around them took his (prisoner's) part, and the prisoner was given into custody. Mr. Mitton, dressing-case maker, No. 168, Oxford-street, saw the wanton mischief done by the prisoner. He ran forward to assist the prosecutor, who was seized by the hair by the prisoner, and struck about the head. As soon as the prisoner's hand was wrenched away by the bystanders the prisoner began to kick at everybody. F. Jones, 28, Sandwick-street, said he heard the prisoner say to his companions, "Here's a lark; shall I capsize it?" Police-constable Weller, A. 84, said when he took the prisoner into custody he found 100 persons assembled. The constable on duty

at the station said after the prisoner was locked up he caused damage to the extent of 25s. Mr. Knox said the complainant was to be pitied. He would not say he had been ruined, for he had no doubt persons would come forward to assist him. It would be utterly out of the question to expect that any money could be got from the prisoner. He should send the case for trial.

## WORSHIP STREET.

**A DISHONEST HOUSEMAID AND HER "YOUNG MAN."**—Louisa Haydon, 22, housemaid in the service of Mr. Ebenezer Newby, of Loddiges-road, Hackney, was charged with robbing her employer. The prosecutor went to the back of his house on the evening of Tuesday week to examine his thermometer, and on looking up saw two planks extending from the roof of the conservatory to the window just above it, which was open. He told the prisoner to fetch a candle, as he thought some one must have got into the house, and she accompanied him up-stairs, but they found nothing wrong in either of those rooms. On going further up, however, into his own bed room he found the contents of his drawers taken out and lying on the floor, and his jewel-case, which usually lay on the drawers, gone. Two of the drawers had the marks of a chisel on them, as also had a work-box, but it was not opened. He asked the prisoner how this could be accounted for, and she said she had heard the window opened, and supposed the thieves must have got into the house in that way. He had no suspicion of the prisoner, who had been several months in his service, and sent for Inspector Bush and Jarrett, 379 N. who, on comparing the marks on the drawers and work-box with the blade of a small chisel found in the room, and which had been taken from his own tool-box up-stairs, found them to exactly correspond. They then suspected the prisoner, but said nothing to her till Saturday, when, from discoveries the police made, she was questioned about the robbery, and at first denied all knowledge of it. She was told it was of no use to deny it, and she then said she could get the property back again, and that it was to be found at a house in Brunswick-street. Jarrett went there, and saw the landlady, Mrs. Emily Gage, who at once handed him the jewel-box, and said, as she did not know in evidence, that the prisoner, whom she only knew by sight, occasionally called at her house to see a young man who lodged there, and that she had brought there a parcel wrapped up in a black handkerchief, saying that there had been burglars in her master's house, and that she was very much frightened. She then said to the young man, "You are a pretty fellow not to come and take this box as I asked you," and the young man answered, "I did come, and waited some time, but you did not come out to me." The prisoner then asked the young man to take care of the box for her, and he took it upstairs, where it had remained unopened till the witness handed it to the police, who unlocked it at the station, and found its contents untouched, which, together with fifteen yards of black silk, also recovered, were worth £50. The planks, it was found, could be easily placed by the prisoner in the position in which they were found. The prisoner pleaded "Guilty," but begged her master not to prosecute her, as she would never do such an act again. Two of her former masters, with one of whom she had been five years and the other three months, gave her a most excellent character. The prosecutor also strongly interposed in her behalf, under the belief that she had been misled, and that she was not habitually dishonest. Mr. Cooke said he should not be doing his duty if he did not sentence her to a long term of imprisonment, and ordered her to undergo six calendar months' hard labour in the House of Correction.

## MARYLEBONE.

**PICKING THE POCKET OF A POLICE CONSTABLE.**—COMMITTAL FOR TRIAL.—Mary Costello, a well-known prostitute, was charged before Mr. Yardley with picking the pocket of a police constable. Thomas Draper, police-constable 200 S, deposed: About half-past eleven last night I was in plain clothes, and was returning home to Portland-town station-house by Regent's-park. The prisoner came up and accosted me as I was walking with my hands in my trousers pockets. She caught hold of me by my arm, and I turned round and made myself loose. Then she stood talking to me for a few minutes. I left her and had not missed half-way home when I put my hand in my pocket and missed my purse, which contained three half-crowns, a shilling, and a shilling. I went back and found her in the New Inn public-house, and asked her where my purse was. She said she had not got it. I said if she did not give it up, I would give her in charge. She still persisted that she knew nothing of it, and she was taken to the station-house. Mr. Yardley (to prisoner): Have you any questions to ask? Prisoner: I never met the gentleman. Mr. Yardley: You hear the charge and the evidence against you. You can either plead now, or be committed for trial. Prisoner: I never saw him before. I never saw his purse. Mr. Yardley: You are committed for trial.

## THAMES.

**A WIFE-BEATER SENT TO PRISON.**—John Sweeney, an Irishman, about 35 years of age, a strong, broad-shouldered fellow, was brought before Mr. Paget charged with assaulting Ellen Sweeney, his wife. The complainant, a slender, delicate, pale, and consumptive-looking woman, forming a striking contrast to the burly frame of her husband, said she had been married to him thirteen years, and he had been very cruel to her. He could earn plenty of money, but he spent it in the indulgence of his own sensual gratifications. The burden of supporting his children principally fell on her. When she was well she did a little washing and mending. She fell ill a month ago, and he left her. She was compelled to sell many of her things to procure bread, and for the last fortnight she had obtained assistance from the parish. On Saturday night her husband returned to his house in a state of intoxication, and he swore at her and struck her on the side of the head, causing the blood to flow. He then seized her by the throat and attempted to strangle her. He compressed her throat, and she was growing faint and insensible when assistance arrived. Stedman N. Hollis, 433 K, said that he took the prisoner into custody on Saturday night. The woman was bleeding copiously from a wound on the head, and was very weak and faint. Mrs. Sweeney was recalled, and said her husband had often beaten her before he left her a month ago. Mr. Paget said the prisoner had committed a very savage assault on his poor invalid wife. It was a dastardly thing to beat a sickly woman who could not defend herself. He sentenced the prisoner to two months' imprisonment and hard labour.

## SOUTHWARK.

**DISTURBING A CATHOLIC CONGREGATION AND CALLING THE PRIESTS FIENDS.**—Judy Kelly, a middle-aged Irishwoman, was brought before Mr. Woolrych, for final examination, charged with creating a disturbance inside Dockhead Roman Catholic chapel, and using insulting and abusive language to the priests, by calling them rogues, thieves, and Fenians. It appeared from the evidence of Michael Roach, who attended on Saturday to support the charge, that on the previous evening, about seven, he was in the chapel during divine service when he heard a noise at the entrance. The prisoner was there making use of very abusive language. Two of the priests came to her and advised her to leave quietly and not annoy the congregation, when she called them rogues, thieves, and Fenians. Witness, by their direction, fetched a constable, and she was given into custody. She was under the influence of liquor, and was extremely violent. William Early corroborated last witness's testimony, when Mr. Woolrych decided on remanding her for the attendance of the priests, or some other official connected with the chapel. As soon as the prisoner was placed at the bar, Mr. Woolrych asked if any of those persons were in attendance.

The constable replied in the negative. They declined to proceed any further, thinking that the time the prisoner had been incarcerated would be sufficient to deter her from repeating the offence. The prisoner said she was extremely sorry, and should not have acted so disgracefully had she been sober. Mr. Woolrych, after severely reprimanding her, ordered her to be discharged.

**DARING WATCH ROBBERY.**—Alfred Miles, a well-dressed young fellow, was charged with stealing a silver watch from the person of James Rodwell, in the New-cut, Lambeth. The prosecutor, a carpenter, said that about eight o'clock on Saturday evening he was with his wife and a friend in the New-cut, marketing. His wife was a little in advance of him, when the prisoner and two others came in front of witness, and the prisoner suddenly rushed between him and his friend, and at the same time he felt his watch chain fall down. He then perceived that his watch was gone, as well as the prisoner and his companions. In cross-examination, witness said he did not see the prisoner put his hand against him and snatch his watch, as he rushed against him so suddenly. He was, however, positive that no one else could have taken the watch. Charles Bates, a journeyman carpenter, said he was with last witness on Saturday night, when he saw the prisoner and two other young fellows pass them. They returned, and passed them again, when the prisoner left his companions, and rushed between witness and the prosecutor. The latter called out, "I have lost my watch." Witness knew no one else could have taken it but the prisoner, as he saw him put his hand up against the prosecutor's waistcoat. Witness looked round and saw the prisoner standing near a costermonger's stall, about fifty yards off, looking at them as unconcerned as any one. Witness pointed him out and gave him into custody. Police-constable 166 L said he heard cries of "Police" in the New-cut on Saturday evening, near the Waterloo-road, and saw the prisoner struggling with the last witness and the prosecutor, who gave him into custody for stealing his watch. He denied all knowledge of it. The prisoner made a very rambling defence, contending that he was as innocent of the charge as a babe; but when his worship told him he must go for trial, he said he did not wish to give so much trouble. He would rather plead guilty and have his sentence at once, if his worship would oblige him. (Laughter.) Mr. Woolrych asked the constable whether he was known. The officer replied in the negative, when his worship sentenced the prisoner to six months' hard labour.

## LAMBETH.

**BURGLARY AND ROBBERY AT LAMBETH PALACE.**—Charles Pearson, a person of shabby-genteel appearance, about 35 years of age, wearing a moustache and long beard, was placed at the bar before Mr. Elliott on a charge of burglariously breaking and entering Lambeth Palace, the town residence of his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, and stealing therein a quantity of valuable property. Mr. Henry Longley, the son, and the Hon. and Rev. Mr. Bourke, the son-in-law, of his Grace the archbishop, were present to prosecute. The first witness called was Charles Jaram, who said: I am watchman, and live at the lodge of Lambeth Palace. This morning, at about half-past three o'clock, I was on duty in the palace, and heard a door shut up-stairs. I in consequence hurried up to where the sound appeared to come from, and found the prisoner in the drawing-room, with a carpet bag in one hand and a small cloak in the other. I asked him what he did there, and he made no answer. I told him he must come with me, and he did so quietly, and I gave him into custody. I returned to the drawing-room, and found a great many articles removed from their proper places. I also found that a pane of glass had been removed from the window, which enabled any one from the outside to push back the catch of the window and force away a bar that went across, and which I found pulled down. I had seen this window at two o'clock, and the window and bar were then safe. Mr. Henry Longley, barrister, said: I live at Lambeth Palace with my father, his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, and slept there last night. The open-glass, candlestick, and other articles produced belong to the archbishop, and were all safe, either in the drawing-room or the rooms adjoining, on the night before, to the best of my belief. They were always on the table there. The cash-box produced belongs to Miss Longley. It was always kept in the morning-room, as was also the screwdriver produced. I found the box, with the screwdriver forced into it, in the drawing-room. Inspector Richard Edmunds, of the L division of police, said he took the charge against the prisoner on that morning, and while doing so he said nothing, but afterwards said, "There was no one there but myself." He (Mr. Edmunds) went to the palace, and found the pane of glass and bar removed from the window, as before stated. He also observed the marks of some one entering the drawing-room by that window. Police-constable Charles Edwards, 116 L, said that on that morning the prisoner was handed over to his custody by Jaram, the palace watchman, and at that time he was without his boots. On searching him he found the brooch, card-case, top of a bottle, top of an inkstand, and other things produced. In a bag found by the watchman he (witness) also found the open-glasses, candlestick, and inkstand, and other articles produced. This being all the evidence adduced, Mr. Edmunds said the prisoner appeared to be a stranger, and as he refused to give any account of himself he had to request a remand, to give an opportunity for the detectives to see him, and that further inquiries might be made respecting him. Mr. Elliott at once complied with the request, and the prisoner, who did not utter a single word, was removed from the bar.

## GREENWICH.

**MAID SERVANTS AND MALE FOLLOWERS.**—Martha Thomas, a good-looking girl of 20, and William Newman, 20, of 60, Railway-grove, New-cross, Deptford, were charged before Mr. Trill with felony under the following circumstances. It appeared that at a quarter past ten at night police-constable Moore, 124 B, acting upon information received went to the house of Mr. Harcourt, a gentleman residing at 14, Lime-grove, Lewisham, where the female prisoner was in service, the family being from home. On searching the house the prisoner Newman was found concealed under the stairs, and the female prisoner came forward, and requested the constable not to "hurt" him, he having had her permission to be in the house. The constable, however, took him into custody on a charge of being upon the premises for a supposed unlawful purpose, and in his possession was found a pawnbroker's duplicate relating to the plying of a pair of trousers and a silk handkerchief, identified by Mr. Harcourt as his property, and while locked up at the police-station he (Newman) exchanged a woollen shirt he was wearing with another prisoner, and which Mr. Harcourt also identified as his property. Newman accounted for the possession of these articles by saying that Thomas had given them to him, and by direction of the magistrate, Thomas, who attended as a witness, was also taken into custody, and in her possession was also found a pawnbroker's duplicate, relating to a silk handkerchief, the property of her master. Mr. Harcourt said Thomas had been in his service as general servant about four months, an excellent character having been received with her from a relative in Bedford, with whom she had previously lived seven months. She had been left in charge of the house during the absence of himself and wife and family from home, and from what he had since learnt four different men had been admitted into the house, and a man and woman had even been allowed to remain there all night and sleep in his bed. He had missed a large number of articles, and some collars found at Newman's lodgings belonged to him. The prisoners, in answer to the magistrate, pleaded "Guilty." Mr. Trill said the conduct of the prisoners had been very bad, and they were then sentenced to two months' imprisonment with hard labour in Maidstone Gaol.



## FENIANISM IN IRELAND.

Twelve persons have been appointed as night wardens in a portion of Mountjoy Prison, Dublin, in which men suspected of Fenianism are confined. A publican was arrested near Dublin, on Sunday, for having unregistered arms. The police found in his house a rifle and ammunition, consisting of powder, bullets, and percussion caps, and a new dagger in a handsome sheath. One side of the dagger blade was embossed, and bore the following inscription:—

"Never draw me without reason;  
Never sheathe me without honour."

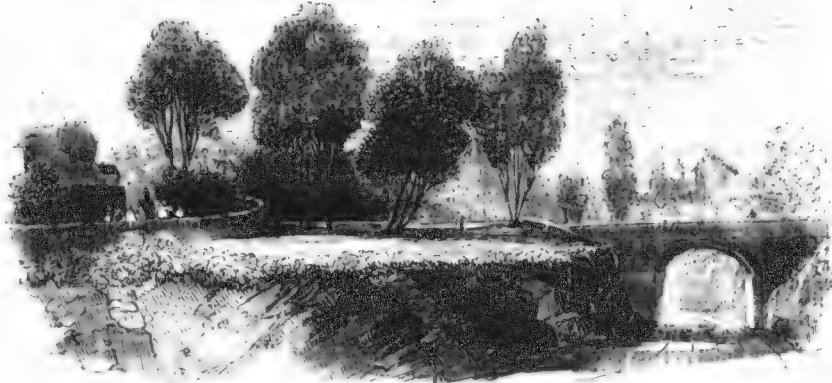
The Fenians are becoming poetical. A man named O'Neill was brought before the magistrates at Innishannon, who, from a document found in his house, appears to have been in close connexion with Mountaine and O'Donovan (Boss). The document was headed with the lines:—

"Here souls are boiled up as in a kiln,  
And hearts are turned to lime,  
To be slak'd with blood at tyrants' will,  
To cement their blocks of crime."

When O'Neill was leaving the dock he exclaimed about the "sing of slavery."

From some information received by the authorities, the police have been put in motion once more to discover the whereabouts of James Stephens. On Sunday morning the vessels lying in the river Liffey were carefully searched, and any vessels leaving the port were overhauled by the Government officers, but without any trace of the missing "Head Centre" being found.

A discovery was made on Sunday which proves, if recent circumstances did not, that it will require all the energy of Sir Hugh Rose to restore the army in Ireland to a proper state of discipline. Every one knows that soldiers will occasionally dispose of their kits to assist them in enjoying a frolic, but almost instant detection is the result, and heavy punishment. There must be some gross neglect, however, in one department or another, when a marine dealer can accumulate in his store such a large collection of military necessaries as were found in the house of a man named Brogan, in Dublin, including upwards of twenty calico shirts belonging to soldiers of the 1st battalion of the 8th Regiment, 2nd battalion 60th Rifles, and 24th Regiment; forage caps belonging to men of the



THE BLACK QUARRIES, RAHENY.

## THE OUTBREAK IN JAMAICA.

By the West India mail, which arrived at Southampton the other day, we have received letters and papers from Kingston to Feb. 8.

The royal commissioners, who commenced their sittings on the 25th of January, had been sitting from day to day. The *Kingston Morning Herald* of February 8th, says:—They (the commissioners) have examined a great many witnesses, among them his Excellency E. J. Eyre, to whom and to whose testimony the whole country had been looking forward with the greatest possible anxiety. All who desired, either from personal interests or for political ends, to make good the assertion that the late outbreak was part of "a wide-spread conspiracy" relied in the greatest confidence upon his excellency for the proofs; while those who maintained, from conviction, that the outbreak was purely a local one, and excited by local causes, were led to fear, from the loud expressions of expected triumph uttered by the late governor's partisans, that his excellency had evidence in his possession that would for ever settle all doubts

being flogged Ramsey was beating them with supple Jack. He said to flog every one with plauder with fifty lashes, and murderers to get 100 lashes and be sent to Morant Bay. I was ordered to make a cat, and showed it to Mr. Kirkland, the magistrate. It was too light. Mr. Smith, a magistrate, now dead, and others said it was too light. I was ordered to make another with wire in it. From six in the morning to six at night we were flogging. There were so many I cannot tell how many flogged—upwards of 150 flogged. Smallest number was thirty lashes. Women also were flogged, except those in the family-way, who were to be sent to a midwife to see if they deserved punishment, and it was left to each. I was to see if they deserved punishment, and it was left to me to see who deserved to be flogged, but I always referred to Kirkland. He gave me liberty to give them what they deserved, but I did not take it on myself. There was no doctor. The women were also flogged with a regimental cat. I have often seen regimental cats. Every man was flogged with a wire cat. When they objected to the cat, they gave me piano-wire to put into the cat—



FENIANISM.—SKETCHES IN IRELAND,—THE VILLAGE OF BALDOYLE.

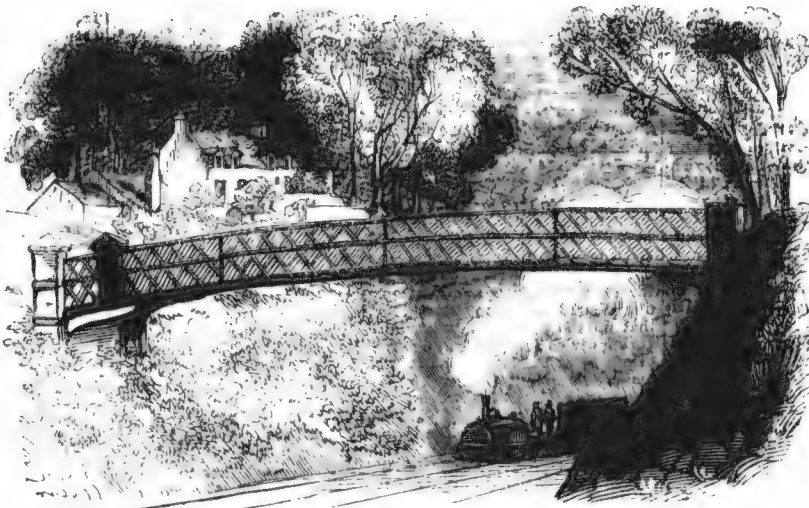
5th Dragoon Guards, several new flannel vests with the Royal Hospital stamp upon them, some great coats, and numerous pairs of regulation boots, a considerable portion of which appeared not to have been worn. In nearly every instance an attempt had been made to obliterate the marks, but sufficient remained to permit the identification of the articles. Brogan was brought before the magistrates, and remanded on the application of Major-General Canyngham, in order that an investigation might be held into the matter by the military authorities.

Another case, but only indirectly affecting the reputation of the army, was likewise the subject of investigation before the same tribunal. On the previous evening a gentleman named Kemmis, while at dinner in the Arcade Hotel, in Dame-street, heard a person in the room exclaim in an excited tone, "A parliament will shortly be sitting in College-green; and before long Stephens, at the head of 100,000 men, will be in Dublin." He immediately went out for a policeman and gave the person into custody. His name is Mr. Nicholas Vase, and when brought before the magistrate he pleaded that "he used the language as a joke, not intending the words in a seditious sense;" but the magistrate, believing that "an indulgence in such freaks was very dangerous at the present time," refused to discharge him until he had given heavy bail for his good behaviour in future.

## SKETCHES NEAR DUBLIN.

In connexion with the Fenian movement in Ireland, we present on the present page three illustrations from sketches taken on the Dublin and Drogheda Railway, and to which allusion has previously been made in our accounts of Fenian arrests. Two views are taken from Raheny, a few miles from Dublin, and the third is the village of Baldoyle, a fishing and bathing-place. A parliament was convened here in 1869, and here Dublin Bay is seen to great advantage. In our next we shall give further sketches in the neighbourhood.

On Sunday morning a number of persons from Dublin went on board the American war steamer lying in Kingston Harbour, and began distributing drink among the men, singing Fenian songs and giving Fenian toasts. The commander, on discovering their conduct, at once sent them on shore.



LETTICE BRIDGE, RAHENY.

more than nine pieces of wire put into it. Constables were employed to make the cats while we were flogging. Four frots in each thong of the wire mixed with cord. The constables flogged. I said to my friends this is more than I ever see. The cats were in my room, and after martial law, the Maroons said Colonel Fyfe sent for them and had them burnt. McCarthy was the name of the Maroon. We had about eight of these cats and as soon as they broke we got new wire put in. Some got 100 lashes, and then were sent to Morant Bay. Never saw anything like it in the army.

The correspondent of a daily paper says:—"To begin with the boy named Onslow, who was employed to carry the letter to Spanish Town from Bogle and his friends to the ex-governor. The boy gave his evidence about the letter, and was about being dismissed, when one of the counsel requested that he might be asked what became of him during martial law. The poor fellow then told how he had been apprehended, receiving twelve lashes immediately after being brought in, and twenty-five on the same day within a couple of hours after the first. After being

detained in prison for three weeks he was tried and sentenced to receive twenty lashes more, all which were duly administered. The president of the commission asked of what he was charged—what he had been beaten for? The lad looked up, and answered, 'For taking the letter to Spanish Town to the governor.' Then the murder of Marshal, who was taken down from the gun and hanged because he writhed in his agony, has been abundantly proved even by witnesses brought forward on the official side to prove other facts. In particular Mr. Marshall, a justice of the peace of Morant Bay, detailed to the commission what he saw. The poor fellow was tied to a gun-wheel, and near the conclusion of his flogging, when his back was already covered with blood, nature could bear no more, and he cried out. He was taken down from the gun, thrown to the ground, a rope put round his neck, and immediately dragged up to the railings of the court-house and hung. Mr. Gabry, another official witness, proves the same facts, and they were minutely proved by Elsin Genet, who was a volunteer, and present on the occasion. Others also have borne witness to the atrocity. Mr. Marshall was taken to task by the president of the commission for not interfering; but he showed that he himself had been thrown into prison by Ramsey's orders, and that such an atmosphere of terror



reigned in the place that no one dared to speak a word. As one official witness remarked yesterday, they were almost afraid to hear their own breathing. But, although Mr. Marshall was so checked for not interfering, I am compelled to add that Ramsay is at this moment flouting about Kingston and Spanish Town untouched by the executive, and with abundant opportunities to escape if so inclined. Probably the governor feels his hands tied by the Bill of Indemnity which was hastily passed by the legislature at the request of Mr. Eyre; but surely no Bill of Indemnity can indemnify a man for an inhuman outrage, of which the legislature had not even heard at the period of their passing the Act. Various other witnesses have given evidence of the outrageous conduct of Ramsay. One speaks to his having flogged his servant when going for grass, another of his having flogged a white bookkeeper who had presumed to pass his office, another of his having come to his store and dragged him out with a pistol at his ear on a frivolous charge. A baker detailed how he had been twice flogged for asking for a note of acknowledgment for the bread he had delivered, and a showily-dressed negress came all the way from Morant Bay to declare that he had pointed a pistol at her head to compel her to come out with a light to his pipe. Mr. Kelly Smith, one of the political prisoners illegally seized in Kingston and carried to Morant Bay, and Mr. George Clarke spoke to the flogging he inflicted without trial, the uniform coarseness of his language, and the excited madman style in which he presided over the hangings and floggings at Morant Bay. The hundredth part has not been detailed before the commissioners which will hereafter be brought out, but already, if one may venture to judge, they are sick of Ramsay and his barbarities."

**ASSAULT ON A POLICEMAN**—A private of the 60th Rifles was charged at Dublin with a wanton assault upon a detective officer. As the officer was passing through Lower Castle-yard late at night the soldier assaulted him with his belt, and cut him about the head. The detective had just come from Cork, where he had given evidence at the court-martial, which is said to have instigated the soldier to commit the assault. After being fined by the magistrate the soldier was taken into custody by the military.



THE LATE MR. G. W. GORDON.

## THE LATE G. W. GORDON.

So much as been said on both sides of the question, as to whether the late G. W. Gordon must be considered a martyr, or whether he really deserved his fate, that, until we hear the final result of the commission, it would be as well to suspend judgment. We, however, take the opportunity of presenting a portrait of Gordon, and also a few particulars of his life.

Gordon was a man of colour, born in slavery, though his father, Mr. Robert Gordon, was a member of the parliament of this country, and, under the Melbourne Administration, held office as Secretary of the Treasury. He was a fluent speaker, and it is said that Sir James Graham, after one of his early failures, expressed himself to the effect that the great object of his ambition was to be able to speak like Mr. Robert Gordon.

After serving Government at home, Mr. Gordon was appointed one of the custodes of Jamaica, where, it appears, he was much esteemed. Like most men in his position at that time, he had children by his slaves, and, as was the custom, slavery was the heritage of the majority so born. Among those children was G. W. Gordon, whose execution forms the primary subject of inquiry of the Jamaica commission. Being a quick boy, he readily taught himself reading, writing, and arithmetic. He had an aptitude for business, and soon learned to save money. Ultimately he bought his own freedom, and also the freedom of his sisters, and sent them to Europe to be educated. By great assiduity he rose to something of the position of a merchant, and made many consignments of colonial produce to England, Scotland, and elsewhere. In the course of time, through the reverses of the colony, his father lost all, and notwithstanding his father's English wife would never let him enter his paternal abode, the coloured son of the bond-woman bought up the estate, not to live upon himself, but that his father might still live upon it, surrounded by the comforts he had hitherto been used to. But this his father could not long brook, and, with his wife, ultimately returned to this country, by it is said, the means supplied him by his son.

Young Gordon early joined the United Presbyterian Church of Kingston, and rose to position and influence not only in the church but also in civil offices in the island. He married a white lady, but has left no children to mourn or regret his loss.

## Literature.

## THE PRODIGAL BOY.

ONE fine autumnal afternoon, as a country gentleman by the name of Louis Dwight was out for an hour's ride in his vehicle, he came upon a group of urchins sporting in the road, and among them saw his son, a boy of ten, flying his kite. The novel thought struck him of giving his son a ride, while still flying his kite; and so, by his desire, the child took a seat by his side, the horse trotted on, and the kite-string, through the back of the waggon, still held by the pleased youngster, maintained the travelling kite in the air. It was, however, not long before the boy lost his hold of the stick, upon which the kite rapidly descended from its gay altitude, and disappearing behind a piece of woods, fell into a swamp beyond it.

To regain what was so much prized by his son, if possible, without too much effort, the father drove back, and now saw that one of the group of children had already started in pursuit of the missing toy, and was wending his difficult course through the swamp, from which, in due time, he made his way back, with a shout of joy, bringing the unharmed kite and its roll of twine, which, on reaching the road, he presented with smiling grace to their owner.

"You are a gallant and unselfish boy," said Mr. Dwight, giving him a handful of pennies. "And what is your name?"

"Herbert Archley," said the youth, blushing at the compliment, and lifting his cap in recognition of it; and then, turning to his playmates, he divided among them what he had received, by tossing the coins in the air, and crying, "Come, boys, here's for a scramble!"

His companions proved themselves not slow to accept the offer, and young Archley, sharing in the scramble with high glee, took his scant portion with the others.

"You are too generous by half!" exclaimed Mr. Dwight, admiring the boy's benevolence quite as much as his good-natured service and politeness. "You must learn to be more careful of your means, when you grow older, at least, or you will find it a thankless and very rude world to live in."

"Ah, sir," said the boy, with a brighter glance even than before, and doffing his cap, "father taught me never to be mean, and to be unselfish always makes me feel happy!"

His looks told the truth as eloquently as his words and tone, as he stood there in the road, his fine, open, handsome face rosy with health and beaming with intelligence and joy—a far more beautiful object to contemplate than even the declining sun, whose light displayed his own to such advantage.

"The sun is lengthening your shadow, my boy," said the gentleman, reflecting a moment. "And even so it is with the light of experience, which increases the shade of sorrow the longer it shines. Take my advice, my boy, and hereafter never give all your spare money away. Be liberal, as your father taught you to; but save at least half for yourself. There is no virtue in being prodigal; often it is an error, and prevents both the power to be just and to be generous."

"I thank you, sir, for the advice, and I will remember and try to follow it."

"Good afternoon, my boy."

"Good-bye, sir."

As they rode home, which was not far from that neighbourhood, Mr. Dwight learned from his son that Herbert Archley was a poor boy, living with his widowed mother; that he was a forward scholar, and so generally a favourite that presents were often made to him, and these he almost as often distributed among his comrades, between whom he seemed to make but little distinction.

Within a few days Mr. Dwight again met young Archley, and, repeating his injunction to "save half at least," gave him a money-box for the purpose. And the boy, smiling, again promised, and

applauded by his mother, did as he had been advised; careless and thoughtless of how it accumulated, from month to month; the gentleman, who had been so interested in him, often giving him small sums, like others; though debarred, like others, from rendering his mother assistance, which an honest pride forbade her to accept, and of which health and industry prevented her from being in absolute need.

A year passed, and, chancing to be in the company of evil associates, Archley got into trouble with them. They committed some theft, in which he did not share, and of which he was ignorant until arrested, like them, and tried as their accomplice. Information of the affair being brought to Mr. Dwight, he felt convinced of the boy's innocence, and after questioning him, undertook to plead his case; which influence, however, only succeeded so far against the false testimony of the really guilty, that Archley was fined for trespass, while others were more severely dealt with.

The shame of the accusation seemed to overcome the grieved boy far more than the fear of punishment, however unjust; and he wept more bitterly than the young reprobates who had thought to make him share their punishment as well as their disgrace.

"You need not shed tears, my boy," said his temporary protector, soothingly, so that all could hear. "None who know you can think harm of you. The best are often injured by false evidence, beyond their power of defence against law; and in this case, the penalty it prescribes for you I believe you can pay, without depending upon anybody but yourself."

"My mother is so poor," sobbed the boy, "that I don't like her to pay so much; and how can I pay it?"

"What have you done with the box?"

"Oh, I forgot that; but I don't think there can be so much in it, for the little I have saved up in it."

"Send for it, and we will see about that."

The little box was therefore brought and opened in court, and, much to the boy's surprise, far more was found in it than was demanded to meet the penalty. This discovery cheered young Archley, for he was now relieved from his mortification at dependency by being able to pay his fine with his own money, which he did with some pride; and with his mother, his friend, and his box, he marched out of court amid the cheers of his joyful playmates.

"You see, my young friend, that being provident, without being mean, you have been able to rescue yourself from difficulty," said Mr. Dwight, on parting with them. "Bear the lesson in mind, in future, as well as you have kept your promise, and you will find it of service throughout your life, long after I am dead, perhaps. There is more than the amount you have paid. I wished you to send for the box, only the better to illustrate what virtue there is in providence, and how thoughtless prodigality might have left you without one friend who could serve you."

The lesson thus learned had a doubly good effect, and the boy was more careful as to the character of his companions ever after.

The manifold changes of a few more years, transforming the boy into a man, involved other great alterations in the condition of his life. His mother slept in the grave; his good friend, Mr. Dwight, had moved away, he knew not whither; and he, in a neighbouring town, no less popular as a man than he had been as a boy, had, by dint of intelligent enterprises acquired a thriving business, of which he was the head.

Fortune long seemed to favour the young man, and often the image and counsel of his early good adviser came up before him, and the pleasant remembrance made him yearn to see him. But, unfortunately, the advice which he remembered he did not follow. His benevolence and confiding nature, his eagerness to oblige, and his impulsive sympathy at every signal of distress, became known to all around him; and by slow and sure degrees, the unaltered exercise of his uncalculating charity annulled the good results of his honest industry, and carried his affairs gradually into the bank-

ground, where prodigal generosity often leads and leaves a man, and where debt incurred by helping others brings distrust and ruin upon the deserted bankrupt.

Herbert Archley failed, and found few friends to praise, pity him, or defend his honesty of purpose, and none who were able or dared to help him. To him came now the old experiences of the too-benevolent, who are with less means to sustain than heart to prompt generous actions; and though fortune did not so utterly forsake as to consign the well-meaning debtor to a goal, his freedom to wander seemed no liberty to him, who, as he left the town, a poor and censured man, could not leave its recollections also behind.

The imprisoned thought was itself imprisonment, as, when far away, he brooded, in poverty, over his follies and misfortunes.

"Were not every thoughtful step we take in this world thronged with proofs of our insignificance and ignorance, we might dare attempt to grasp at and arraign the wisdom of the Almighty," he reflected, as he mourned. "Yet, in what light I have, it sometimes seems unjust that charity should be the cause of its own punishment, or be permitted at all to suffer. But now, how well I recollect the counsel given me by that good man, in my youth—to be kind, without giving all away, and that one might be provident without being mean. He gave me a fatherly lesson in those happy days, and I was wiser, because more mindful, even then; but grown confident by success, I neglected the advice which would have spared me the trials I now bear: the loss of good repute and the ingratitude of the underserving, for whom I have injured the worthy; and the tongue of scandal for inability, which is misallied dishonesty, oppresses me more even than the lack of means, with which, if not thrown away in acts of mistaken benevolence, I would gladly repay all. But yet, to sit down thus and meanly mourn, like Job, will never lift me up again. There must still be time and opportunities to redeem myself. I am still young and strong, and may yet prove wiser, if I faithfully follow the counsel of him who understood me so well in my boyhood. Henceforth I will do so. I will strive hard again, and the lesson of the little box shall be my guide as I toil."

Animated by the resolution he had formed, half the load which had oppressed him, vanished. Among strangers he entered anew into the mazes of business, and though his melancholy memories sometimes made his struggles less energetic than he wished, their discouraging effect was more than offset by the great object he had in view, the ultimate power to clear his reputation at home from all stains.

Siray gleams of success multiplied and gathered as he proceeded slowly but steadily towards the horizon of his hopes, and at last ripened into the inspiring dawn. Often, while the night of his distress was vanishing behind him, the old prodigal impulse which had caused it would return upon him; but he checked it by the memory of the little box; and while not mindless of the claims of those who were more ready than he, he learned to feel that there was yet something nobler than extravagant benevolence: to be just first and then generous, and that besides what was due to his creditors, there was much due to himself.

By this line of conduct he rose again to substantial prosperity. Experience had not been wasted upon him, and his second ordeal was triumphant. The memory of the little box was a talismanic guide to him. One half of all his profits he uniformly put by for future days; and freed from all former indebtedness, he found himself, in the prime of life, not merely commended for being generous, as well as honest, but secure against the wiles and walls of impostors, and wealthy without having been a miser.

Thus enabled, by a courageous adherence to the provident rule which was at first repugnant to his nature, to return in joy and honour to the town which he had left in disgrace, he revisited the scenes of his youth, and as he wandered amongst them and revived their associations, he thanked God that he was now as happy as he had ever been when he played there. The old cottage was torn



down, but the grass grew green over the graves of his parents, and he felt that their souls were in a changeless home. The natural landmarks remained unaltered, and as he strolled along the chief road of the village, he paused awhile at the spot where, returning from the swamp with his kite, he had first met the good man, Louis Dwight.

"He must be quite old now, if alive," mused he. "Let me see. I was then ten, and he, perhaps, forty; my own age now. Three-score and ten—the allotted age of man. He may be dead; or if not, I suppose, I shall never see nor hear of him again. How like a dream it all seems. Here I am standing, alive. Here is where he gave me the pennies, opposite that very tree; and here is—why bless me, who comes here? If this isn't the old gentleman himself, my eyes or my memory fail me."

It was a bowed old man, in worn and faded garments, who was approaching, walking slowly with a cane. Archley raised his hat respectfully as he drew near. He had truly recognised him; it was Louis Dwight.

But his old friend and adviser did not recognise him so quickly, though he paused and returned his salutation.

"His sight may be poor," thought Archley, "but I will test his memory by a surer method. Old gentleman, I was born in this village, and have been absent many years. I have been standing here for some time, looking upon the scenes which are more interesting now than they were when I played here thirty years ago."

"Thirty years ago!" exclaimed old Mr. Dwight, staring at him.

"Why, I used to live here, then."

"Did you, indeed? Then perhaps you might be able to tell me what became of a very fine gentleman who lived here at the same time, but went away before I did. He was out riding one day, and I saved a kite for his son; and on this very spot he gave me some pennies for it, and some very good advice into the bargain. His name was Louis Dwight."

"And yours is—"

"Herbert Archley."

"Why!" cried the astonished old gentleman, holding up his hands to heaven. "Merciful Providence! Is this you, my dear young friend? Let me give you a good hug!" And faltering towards him, he gave him an embrace which was returned with interest; and then, in brief, they exchanged histories—that of Mr. Dwight being far more melancholy than Archley's.

His son was dead, his property all gone, and he was now a dependent upon charity, where once he had lived in affluence.

Archley heard in silence, with tears, but he brightened them with a smile, as he said, "Mr. Dwight, I believe that God has ordered that we should meet this day, and we meet, sir, never to part till one of us is dead. You are now poor, but I am rich. All that I possess I owe to your early lessons to me. I will protect and comfort you, while life lasts, and repair your future as well as I can."

And Herbert Archley proved true to his word; and thus it was that good advice, in kindness given and with reverence obeyed, resulted in a rich reward to both. The bread of wisdom had been early cast upon the waters, and it returned after many days, in the hope of substantial gratitude.

#### BURIAL OF LIVING PERSONS.

A PETITION was discussed in the French Senate, calling for further precautions against the possibility of people being buried alive on the supposition that they were dead. The petitioner asked for the adoption of a system prevalent in some parts of Germany, the application of the test of electricity and the deposit of the coffin for a certain time, before the final interment, in vaults open to medical inspection. Viscount de la Guernonnere, who presented the report of a committee on the petition, said that the subject had been very often considered, that the precautions prescribed by the Code were quite sufficient, and that the proper course on the petition would be to pass to the order of the day, i.e., to reject it. Cardinal Donnet, the Archbishop of Bordeaux, opposed this conclusion, and in a speech which made a great sensation addressed many instances within his own knowledge of people certified dead by authority who turned out to be alive. He remembered a case when he was a young priest of an old man who lived twelve hours after the legal warrant for his burial was issued. In another case, at Bordeaux, a young girl was certified to be dead. He (Mr. Donnet) providentially came to the house just as she was about to be lowered down. He conceived doubts about her dissolution, spoke to her in a loud voice, and had the inexpressible happiness of hearing her answer. That woman, who belonged to one of the most respectable families at Bordeaux, was still alive, a wife and a mother. He would mention another case yet more striking. In 1826 a young priest, preaching on a hot day in a crowded church, suddenly fell down unconscious. He was taken home and laid out for dead. A medical certificate of his death was given, and preparations were made for his funeral. The bishop of the cathedral in which he had been preaching came to the foot of his bed and said *de profundis*. The measure of his coffin was taken, and he, alive all the time, heard the orders given for his burial, and was not able to protest against them. At length the voice of a friend of his boyhood produced a magical effect upon him, and he awoke. "That priest," said Cardinal Donnet, "is now, at the distance of forty years, alive; he is here among you a member of this Senate, and he now supplicates the Government to frame better regulations, so as to prevent terrible and irreparable misfortunes." (Great sensation.) Several other senators mentioned cases of suspended animation, and asserted that the number of corpses found in coffins, which had unquestionably moved after burial, led to the conclusion that burial of living persons must be far more frequent than was supposed. The Senate was so struck with the arguments brought forward that in spite of a speech by President Boyer, contending that the existing regulations were as perfect as could be, it overruled the report of the committee, and voted that the petition should be referred, as worthy of consideration, to the Minister of the Interior.

**SAD TERMINATION TO AN ELOPEMENT.**—Last summer a middle-aged married man, named James Watts, in the employ of a respectable farmer residing near Thornbury, was engaged by him mowing grass on his farm. In this farmer's employ was also a domestic servant named Mary Ann Marks, a sister to James Watts's wife. For some time previous it had been noticed that Watts and Marks were on rather "too friendly" terms, which ultimately came to the ears of Watts's wife; but he explained it away by stating that there was no truth whatever in the rumour which had been so industriously circulated. From this matter seemed to go on more pleasantly, and the girl Marks, having left her situation, went to reside with Watts and his wife. Soon after this Watts absented himself from his home for a day, and on his return stated that he had advantageously taken a small farm in Wales. He called a sale and disposed of all his furniture and goods that he did not require to take with him to his new residence. The goods remaining he packed ready for transit. On the representation that there was some particular article he required from Bristol he despatched his wife thither for it, and during her absence he eloped with the girl Marks, taking with them his two children (both boys), aged respectively about twelve and ten years. On Watts's wife's return home she found the house deserted and everything gone, and nothing further was heard of the party until a few days since, when intelligence was received in Thornbury that Watts and the girl Mary Ann Marks, together with Watts's two children, were passengers on board the London, which was recently lost, and that they all perished. Thus ends the painful history of an elopement. Watts's wife is a quiet, honest woman, and she will receive the sympathy of all classes.—*Cheltenham Examiner.*

#### MR SOTHERN AND SPIRITUALISM.

On Saturday morning, Mr. Benjamin Coleman appeared in surrender of his recognizances in answer to an indictment charging him with having written and circulated a libel on Mr. Sothern, the celebrated comedian of the Haymarket Theatre, in the *Spiritual Magazine*. The libel, it will be recollected, made grave imputations against Mr. Sothern's private character as a gentleman and a married man, all of which he said were utterly and entirely untrue.

Mr. Serjeant Ballantine and Mr. Montague Williams appeared for Mr. Sothern, and Mr. M. Chambers, Q.C., and Mr. Lewis were for the defendant.

The jury having been sworn, Mr. M. Chambers, on the part of the defendant, said he wished to plead "Guilty" to the indictment, and to make the most ample apology in his power to Mr. Sothern for the pain the publication of it had caused him. He, on the part of Mr. Coleman, had no desire to extenuate one word of it. The libel, it would be recollected, was contained in the February number of the *Spiritual Magazine*, the subject of which was the truth or falsehood of spiritualism, and Mr. Sothern's opinion of it. The article in question was in the first instance extracted from a New York newspaper, but Mr. Coleman had introduced into the article a letter written from America, and had also commented upon a letter which Mr. Sothern had addressed to a Glasgow newspaper with respect to the matter in question. He entirely exonerated that gentleman from the charges made against him in the letter from New York, and he begged to assure the court that the defendant had no hand in either concocting or sending that letter from America. Mr. Sothern and Mr. Addison had exhibited at Scarborough certain performances to show—

Serjeant Ballantine said he should object to any further statements in the matter. Whatever Mr. Sothern had exhibited was no reason for imputing to him a crime of the most unjustifiable description. There was no truth whatever in the assertion that Mr. Sothern had ever exhibited, as his learned friend was about to state. He had done no more than any private gentleman was entitled to do in his own house—viz., to illustrate his belief in the entire absurdity of spiritual manifestations. He should object to the introduction of such matter to justify the libel complained of.

Mr. Chambers said he knew nothing of the doctrines of spiritualism, but as far as Mr. Coleman was concerned he knew that he was under the impression that the phenomenon was attributable to other than ordinary causes. Whether his faith was well or ill founded he was not going to say, but Mr. Sothern wrote to one of the Glasgow papers stating that he had discovered the deception practised by the Davenport Brothers, and that communication began observations in the *Spiritual Magazine*, which ended in the long article complained of. Mr. Coleman inadvertently, as he (Mr. Coleman) thought, wrote a letter stating that he was prepared to prove all that was published. In preparing the article for publication Mr. Coleman had, unfortunately for himself, been labouring under the impression that by omitting certain portions of the letter from America, and substituting in its place a number of asterisks, he had removed all ground of libel—that it had removed the sting from the assertions; but that was not the case.

The Deputy Recorder asked if Mr. Sothern's letter in the Glasgow newspaper made any personal imputations against those who practised spiritualism.

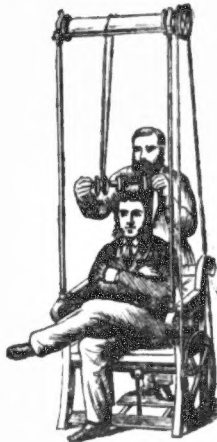
Mr. Serjeant Ballantine said there was no imputation against Mr. Coleman, and the letter of Mr. Sothern was only an answer to the attacks that had been made on him in the *Spiritual Magazine*.

Mr. Chambers: Mr. Sothern in his letter said he could only look at spiritualists as idiots and swindlers, and also that the practice of spiritualism was a fraud, an impudent dishonesty, and a blasphemous indecency. The court would here see the controversy had got hot and strong—(laughter)—but he would not pursue that matter further. The imputations on Mr. Sothern's character he now, in the fullest manner, withdrew. Mr. Coleman had no hand in the publication of the advertisement that had given Mr. Sothern so much uneasiness, and all that his client intended to say when he wrote the letter about justification was that he should be prepared to justify all he (the defendant) had written, not all that had been published.

Serjeant Ballantine said he was perfectly sensible of the weight that ought to be attached to the apology coming from a gentleman of the high standing of his learned friend (Mr. Chambers) at the bar. When he withdrew every imputation against Mr. Sothern, and said there was not one word of truth in it, he had done all that a gentleman could do. He should not, therefore, say one word in aggravation. The whole statement, however, which was a wicked and wanton falsehood, had given Mr. Sothern much pain, and that lady was in court, ready to say that she was a happy wife, having a good husband. It did not become him to be hard on a fallen adversary, and Mr. Sothern, as a kind-hearted and honourable gentleman, would not press hardly upon an erring fellow-creature.

The Deputy Recorder, in passing sentence, said that the defendant, on his own confession, had been convicted of a misdemeanor. The libel was a very gross one, and was calculated to inflict great pain upon a gentleman placed as Mr. Sothern, who was a married man and a public personage. There was no doubt that the defendant published the libel, and the prosecutor was entirely justified in taking the most active steps the law allowed him to vindicate his character from the aspersions cast upon it, because more than his own happiness was concerned in the matter. The defendant had overstepped the bounds of fair controversy in what he had published, but Mr. Sothern had kept within the limits of law in proving that, which the defendant firmly believed, to be false. He (the Deputy Recorder) did not say that spiritualism was true or false—he rather believed it was true, but he had not seen any of it. (Laughter.) The defendant, in his part of the controversy, had introduced a direct personal slander; therefore he had placed himself within the reach of the law—he had, as had been said by a very high authority, thrown away the arms of a warrior and taken up those of an assassin. It therefore became his duty to consider what punishment, for such a proceeding, should be awarded. He had done so. He did not think it was likely that Mr. Sothern would ever more hear of the matter from the defendant, and therefore he thought the retention of his recognizances was not required, and he should inflict a penalty of £50 upon the defendant for the use of her Majesty the Queen, and order that he be imprisoned until the fine was paid.

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#### SIMPLE APPARATUS FOR BRUSHING THE HAIR BY MACHINERY.

Few things could better illustrate the many purposes to which machinery may be turned than its application to hair-brushing; and certainly two or three years ago it would have been one of the last things thought of. When the announcement was first made, every one looked on it as a mere puff; but a few trials served to convince the most incredulous that the hair is both more pleasantly and more effectively brushed by machinery than in the ordinary manner.

Hitherto, the hair-brushing machine has been far too cumbersome and complicated for private houses; but the apparatus represented below has removed those obstacles. Messrs. John Gosnell and Co., 93, Upper Thames Street, London, are its patentees and its extreme simplicity must command it to general use.

The apparatus, it will be seen, consists mainly of an ordinary chair—somewhat more solid, perhaps, than the flimsy paper-mache chairs which gentlemen use with such "fear and trembling," but neither more heavy nor more cumbersome than many others admitted into our houses. To this chair is affixed a support by no means unornamental, and to the support are attached the roller and driving-wheel, to give motion to the brush. The apparatus is made to revolve by a common treadle, similar to that of a lathe or sewing-machine, and any domestic can both work the treadle and manipulate the brush at the same time. On the whole the invention is both simple and effective—a combination quite essential to success—and there is a neatness about it which is not its least merit.

#### THE VOLCANIC ERUPTION AT SANTORINO.

HER MAJESTY'S ship *Surprise*, Commander Tryon, which had been despatched to Santorino to render assistance to the inhabitants, returned to Malta on Friday, the 24th of February. We have been kindly favoured with the following interesting particulars of the recent volcanic eruption. As soon as Santorino was sighted by the *Surprise*, a dense white mass of vapour was observed rising from the sea, which appeared to be boiling, from some unknown cause, and when the island was approached a strange sight was seen—the sea evidently was boiling and clouds of the whitest steam rushed out, soaring heavenwards like an enormous avalanche, and looking like snow. Something black was then seen rising slowly from the sea, which afterwards turned out to be no less than an island springing from the deep. It appears that there were no earthquakes, but convulsions of nature caused by volcanic islands having been thrown up from the sea, and as violent eruptions had taken place the inhabitants were greatly alarmed, but at the time the *Surprise* arrived no immediate danger was apprehended. The position of the vessel was a very good one to watch the eruptions from the volcano on the burning island that had lately risen from the deep. The sea for several miles looked very strange, the sulphur giving it a yellowish appearance, and round the new volcanic island the sea was boiling at some hundred yards distance from the shore. The steam rose with great grandeur, the whole island emitting smoke and sulphurous vapour, coloured by the flames inside the volcano, in some places being cracked, and through the fissures an immense mass of red-hot lava was visible. The volcano was in a constant state of life, and an eruption took place on the morning of the arrival of the *Surprise*. A black mass of vapour was vomited forth from the volcano, pouring upwards; but the fury of the eruption was soon expended, and it suddenly ceased. On the following day her Majesty's ships *Phoebe* and *Tyrian* arrived to the succour of the island. A Greek man-of-war had come in, and the next day a Russian frigate was seen approaching, but she did not seem to feel appearances, and kept at a distance, watching the phenomenon, for some hours before going closer in. The second night after the arrival of the *Surprise* another eruption took place; the roar was very fierce, smoke poured forth from the volcano with terrific fury, and large blocks of rock and stone were hurled into the air, the whole presenting a most imposing sight. During that night it was said that a new island had been thrown up; the one pointed out was about 300 yards long and was a black smoking mass. Close to the anchorage of the *Surprise* there had been a place called "Mineral Creek," which was then no more; a large hill had risen out of it. It made its appearance before the arrival of that vessel, but it rose higher and higher during her presence there, while the old island was sinking gradually as if about to return to the depths of the sea from which it had risen. On this sinking island were several houses, many of which were gone altogether, and others were being washed by the sea; of one house there was little more than the roof and chimney-pot above the water, while a building sank and rose again. It was remarkable that rocks were constantly appearing above the sea and then disappearing; and hence, the position taken up by the *Surprise* was not very pleasant. On the second night a slight concussion was felt two or three times on board, and, as islands had been springing up in the immediate neighbourhood, it appeared likely that one would in the immediate neighbourhood. At the time the wind and sea were heavy, and the vessel drifted rapidly in the direction of the volcano, round which the sea was boiling, and a world of steam, vapour, and smoke arising. The *Surprise* immediately got up steam. A large number of houses were buried in the lava and by the new hill that rose from Mineral Creek; but, fortunately, no lives were lost, as timely warning had been given and the inhabitants had escaped. The damage done to property was not so great as might have been expected.

**UNDERGROUND GOOD WISHES ANSWERED.**—There was no sight more picturesque during the recent visit of their royal highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to Cornwall than the group of which they were the principal figures, gathered on a wooden platform 1,300 feet beneath land and sea, their fanned dresses and pleased faces shown by the glimmer of a few miners' candles. Two or three halcupians, they had never seen before, were their body guard, but they were as tenderly and loyally cared for as if in castle or court. And when they had returned from their inspection of the long, dark, tortuous tunnel called a level, and their position and surroundings were explained, it was in the heartiest way the prince and princess drank in a bumper of Champagne prosperity to Botallack, but especially success to the mine in its search after a lode which had "gone down" somewhere under the royal visitors' feet. Months of patient toil have passed, and the lode is reached. Within the last few days a splendid lode of grey copper has been out worth £100 per fathom, and this value has increased to £200 a fathom. May it prove a right royal lode, for Botallack is doing, like many Cornish mines, an immense amount of work with but scant remuneration.—*Cornish Telegraph.*

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